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PREMIER KING WILL SPEAK IN RIDING

DRAW PRIZES TONIGHT AT ST. JOHN'S PARTY

Children carrying attractive prize dolls down Main St. this forenoon testified to the good time enjoyed last night at the St. John's Roman Catholic Church garden party and promise a good time for the final evening of fun tonight.

There will be a professional magician in attendance to entertain. The R.S.A. Bugle Band will play several selections and the grand drawings for the bicycle and \$100 in cash prizes are being featured.

There was a large attendance at the supper last evening and an even larger crowd is expected tonight.

JUNIORS WILL TAKE MOONLIGHT EXCURSION

Members of the Poplar Bank Junior Farmers and Junior Institute are attending the annual moonlight excursion sponsored by the Unionville club on Friday evening. Other club members in the northern part of the county are also attending. All are to meet at the terminal warehouse docks, Toronto, at 8.15 standard time.

Robbed Public And Paid Its Car Fare Home, Says Rowe

Woodbridge Man Wins Nomination At Conser- vative Convention

Obtaining a majority on the second ballot, Major Alexander McKenzie, M.C., former reeve of Woodbridge, was chosen as candidate for the provincial riding at the North York Liberal-Conservative meeting in Newmarket's town hall on Saturday. J. E. Nesbitt, president of the association, acted as chairman.

In the first ballot the candidates ran as follows: Major A. McKenzie; Dr. C. R. Boulding, mayor of Aurora; Dr. S. J. Boyd, mayor of Newmarket; T. A. M. Hulse, Aurora barrister. Following the announcement of the results of the initial ballot, Dr. Boyd and Mr. Hulse with-

SAIL FOR HOME

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Elphinstone and family, who left early in May for Douglas, Isle of Man, to attend the coronation, are sailing for home Saturday night, July 24.

Clifford Case, also nominated,

declined to run, asking that he be nominated as candidate in the federal riding at the next convention.

"We can beat Mulock in North York," he declared. "He's got money, that's all. In the last election the combined vote was almost enough to defeat him. Had we been able to get together, we would have trimmed him. We'll do it next time."

"Forget the election in 1934," Page 3, column 5

CLINIC TO BE OPENED HERE FOR ORPHANS

Newmarket Selected By County Organization For Experiment

The York County Children's Aid is establishing an experimental health clinic here for its wards, Dr. L. W. Dales, who has been asked to organize this new service, told the Era this week.

"Newmarket has been selected to play an important part in the organization of a health service in connection with the York County Children's Aid Society," Dr. Dales stated. "This health service will be available for the wards of the society and will in time include all children under their supervision."

"Mrs. Harold F. Ritchie, president of the society, and Mrs. Julie Driscoll have for some time contemplated the establishment of a health service, but until recently it has been impossible. The Newmarket area has the distinction of being the first area to be served by a health clinic. This clinic will be opened at York County Hospital on Monday, July 19, at 9 a.m."

"Notices are being sent to the foster homes for the children who are to attend each week, until all in this area have complete physical examinations. The findings disclosed and the experience gained will be used to establish clinics throughout the county of York, so that in time every ward and non-ward (under the supervision of the society) will receive a health service such as any child receives in his own home."

MAYOR WOULD BOOST RACING

Mayor Dr. S. J. Boyd put before the town council on Monday evening a request from the Sportsmen's Association that the town give a prize for one of the races at the fair grounds on July 31.

"The association were going to quit, but I encouraged them and as a result of subscriptions they have \$200 or \$300," Dr. Boyd said. "I would favor a grant to the association, but I don't see the town council identifying itself with horse-racing," said Dr. L. W. Dales, reeve.

"I feel the same way," said Councillor Wm. Dixon.

"I have no objection to going to the horse-races myself," added Dr. Dales.

"The derby started in a small way 150 years ago," said Dr. Boyd. "This year there were 200,000 admissions at a small fee and 40,000 admissions to the grandstand at from \$2 to \$40."

"That's running races," said Dr. Dales.

"We would never get it like that here," said Mr. Dixon.

"People are not interested in the same way in Newmarket," said Councillor Arthur Evans.

ATTEND GRAND LODGE

Dr. T. J. Hackett and George Muir, of Tuscan lodge A.F. & A.M., left on Tuesday morning to attend the grand lodge of Ontario meeting in Ottawa. Dr. J. W. Bartholomew went later with Wm. Cameron of Keswick.

millions of striving, struggling countrymen who, though much like ourselves, are troubled today with a multitude of varied conditions and problems. To find out just what these problems were, and how our neighbors were facing them, was my quest. To see firsthand, analyze, and bring back to you what was happening a thousand or so miles away was my job. So "Westward Ho!" it was.

To start a trip across the dominion, there was no better day than July 1. The "prairie schooner," a Ford V-8, laden with a vast country, peopled with ten

SHOE PITCHING MARKS PICNIC

The annual picnic of the Newmarket fire brigade was a big event at Jackson's Point on Saturday. "Fire Chief W. W. Osborne, a full attendance of members, and members' families, made a merry day of it.

Winners in the horse-shoe pitching were: 1, C. Curtiss; 2, J. McGee; nail-driving, 1, Mrs. Frank Brammer; 2, Mrs. H. Boyd; bean-guessing, 1, Mrs. W. Curtiss; 2, Mrs. F. Boyd.

The ball game, between teams captained by James Coltham, Jr., and M. Jelley, resulted in a tie, and a \$10 prize donated by Norwich Union through F. A. Lumley was divided.

Ice cream, orangeade and candy were distributed free.

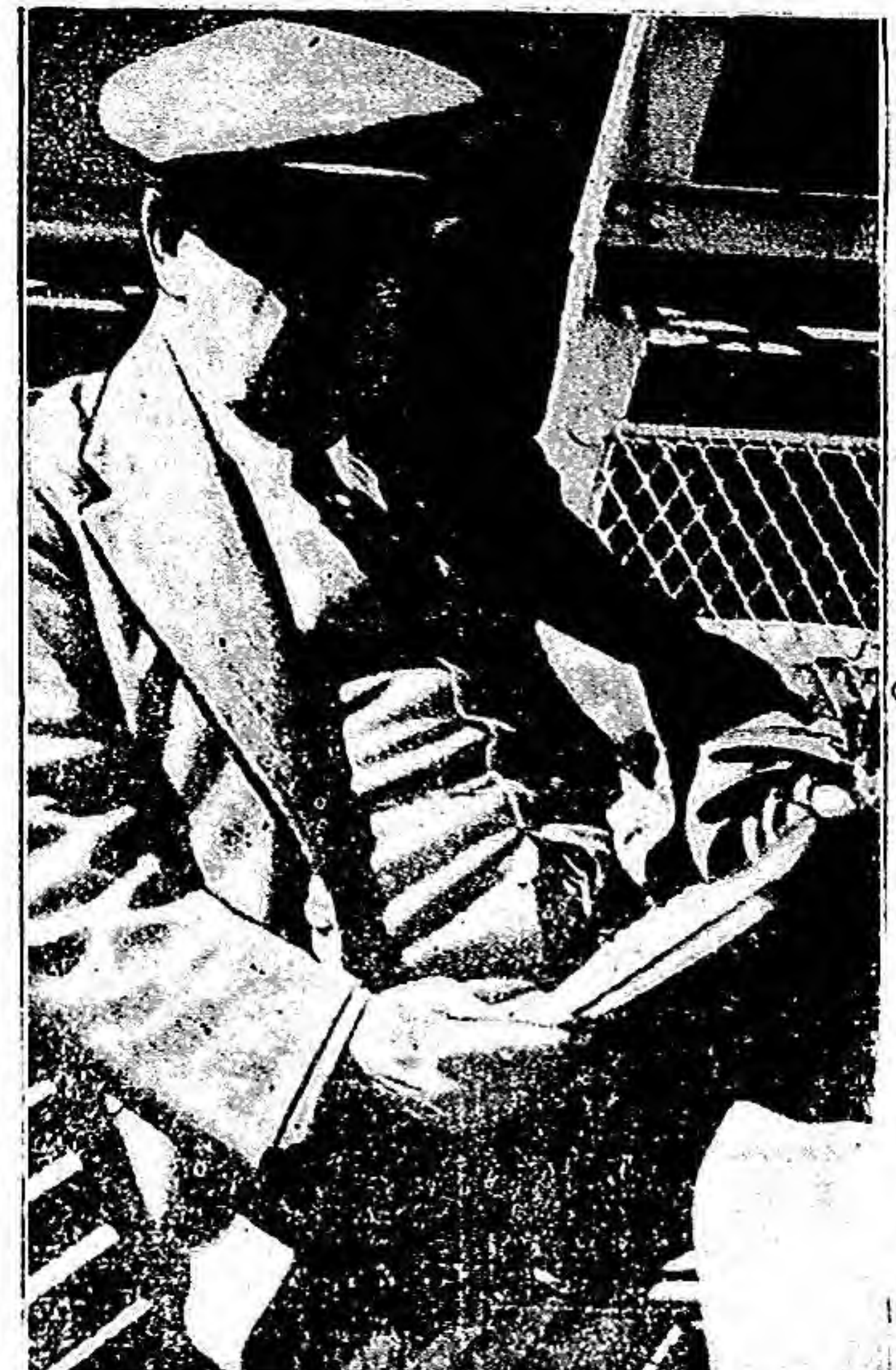
BEAUTY SPOT NAMED BY INSTITUTE WOMEN

The monthly meeting of the Newmarket branch of the Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. W. M. Cockburn, Court St., on Thursday afternoon, with a fine attendance.

The president, Mrs. Arthur Boyd, occupied the chair. The roll call was read and was responded to by naming "A Canadian Beauty Spot."

A splendid report of the district annual convention was ably given by Miss Bertha Neilly, Mrs. Lee of Aurora, then rendered a lovely instrumental selection and Miss Hinds of Ottawa, contributed a beautiful solo.

WILL SPEAK AT MULOCK PICNIC



Rt. Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King, prime minister of Canada, and grandson of the man who made North York famous 100 years ago, will speak in the riding at the annual picnic of W. P. Mulock, M.P., on Saturday, Aug. 31. Mr. King has recently returned from Europe, where he conferred with British Commonwealth statesmen and with political leaders of Europe. In this picture, Mr. King is shown aboard the Empress of Britain, on his way home, as the liner sailed up the St. Lawrence.

Redmen Take First Game Of Playoffs By 6-2 Win

Harvey Gibney Hits Two Homers, Eves Hurls Steady Game

With Ivan Eves heaving steady ball from the mound, and with the infield putting up a stone-wall defence for the Redmen, the team that came up from Aurora to enter the playoffs on Thursday had as much chance of winning a ball game as the farmers in southern Saskatchewan have of getting a crop.

The record crowd recklessly prophesied by the Era's perspiring reporter last week turned up on schedule, and the Reds took one surprised look at the crowd thronging the ropes, and started to play ball.

The first two Aurora batters went out at first base and then "Nugget" Shore, Aurora pitcher, came to bat. Eves, as a courtesy to a member of the profession, eased up a little and Shore, who was not quite so polite, smashed out a homer.

Figuring that was about all the courtesy he could afford to extend, Eves tightened up, and with the team backing him up 100 per cent, the Aurorians scored only one other run, and that was in the sixth inning.

Mickey Smith led off the scoring for Newmarket in the first inning and Harvey Gibney

NEWMARKET TEACHER MOVES TO WOODSTOCK

Miss Willa Mahoney, who resigned from the Newmarket high school staff this year, will fill a vacancy in the Woodstock collegiate, caused by the resignation of Miss Edith Tourgis.

followed him up with a homer

that passed the fence. The Redmen got their second wind in the third inning when Peewee Hilton, Gibney and Cunningham crossed home plate.

Mickey Smith strained a muscle

in his leg and had to leave the game. He was replaced by Haskett.

Another homer by Gibney

in the seventh inning brought the score to 6-2 for the Redmen, and though they threatened seriously several times, the score stayed at that figure.

Teams—Aurora—Shatka, c;

Shore, p; Yake, 1b; T. Heaney, 2b; Rolling, 3b; W. Heaney, ss; White, rf; Helmky, cf; Walker, lf.

Newmarket—VanZant, c; Eves,

p; Peters, 1b; Brammer, 2b; Selby, 3b; Hilton, ss; Gibney, rf; Smith and Haskett, cf; Cunningham, lf.

"Hap" Neal and Larry Moly-

neux handled the game well.

One Newmarket Family Has Given Toronto Six Policemen

Sergeant Wm. Holmes, captain of the Toronto police tug-of-war team, was ill with pleuro-pneumonia on Saturday when the annual police games took place, but his well-trained team was victorious all the same. Bill Holmes' team has won 97 out of 99 pulls, and Bill Holmes is a Newmarket boy.

The Holmes family moved to Newmarket in 1885 and four of the boys became members of the Toronto police force. George, like Bill, is still on the force. Joe left the force. Henry (Nick) is now dead.

More than that, two of Bill Holmes' sons are on the force now, and one of them is on his father's tug-of-war team.

A demonstration on a clothes-

closet project was given by a number of Junior Institute girls from Vellora, which proved very interesting and instructive.

BILL WHITE'S SERVICE STATION BURGLARIZED

Bill White's service station and lunch room on 68 Eagle Street was broken into between midnight on Sunday and eight o'clock Monday morning, of this week.

Entrance was made by breaking the glass on the lunch room door and unlocking it from the inside. The loot consisted of tobacco and candy, no accessories being taken. About a box of burnt matches were strewn about the floor and a soft drink bottle had been broken. Aside from this, no damage was done. The Era learned.

Constable James Sloss is investigating.

REDS, AURORA MEET TONIGHT

Because they were unable, because of darkness, to finish their game at Aurora on Monday evening, the Reds will make the trip again tonight.

This is a re-play of the second game of the two-out-of-three playoffs. The first went to the Reds, 6-2. On Tuesday night the Aurora team had a nice lead when the game was called off.

Fans who take the trip to Aurora tonight, are assured, therefore, of a keenly-contested game.

If Aurora wins tonight, there will be a game here on Friday evening at the Stuart Scott school grounds.

VALE OPPOSED TO \$500 WAGE

Dr. Dales Says Constable On Bicycle Would Be Laughable

The town treasury received a cheque for \$167 as its share of revenues from the new police court for the first four weeks of operation, N. L. Mathews, K.C., town clerk and solicitor, stated at the council meeting on Monday evening.

A. C. West, president of the Newmarket Sportsmen's Association, asked for four or five men to police the fair grounds on July 31, to prevent people coming in through gaps in the fence to evade admission fees.

"We had a good crowd on July 1, but half came in by Gorham St.," said Mr. West.

The request was referred to the police commission.

Councillor Arthur Evans said that the public works committee intended to recommend building a new fence on one side.

"That would help," Mr. West said.

Councillor Wm. Dixon read the by-law naming B. W. Hunter assessor.

"It would be a year-round job," said Reeve Dr. L. W. Dales, recommending that the assessor be

THOUGHT HER HUSBAND DEAD

On Wednesday morning, John Linstead, who has been a life-long resident on a farm on the highway about four miles north of Queensville suffered an accident that is too often accompanied with fatal results.

Mr. Linstead was unloading hay in the barn with the hay fork and slings, when the hook failed to work and he fell backward, off the load to the barn floor below, on his head and shoulders. Mrs. Linstead said that for some time they thought he was dead, but he gradually regained consciousness, and was sent into the York county hospital in an ambulance. It is hoped he will soon be able to go on with his work.

SUFFERS ILLNESS

J. O. Little is up again after being confined to his bed with flu all last week.

PASSES DOMINION EXAMS

Dr. Leslie Boyd, son of Dr. and Mrs. S. J. Boyd, who is at present interne at Hamot Hospital, Erie, Penn., has successfully passed his Dominion Medical Council examinations. This entitles him to practice medicine anywhere in Canada.

CARS COLLIDE

Two cars collided on the wet pavement on east Huron Street on Wednesday of last week. A lady in one of the cars received attention from Dr. J. C. R. Edwards, but was able to be taken to her home.

Sringley St. Well Put On Month's Probation

New Well Undergoes Se- vere Gruelling By Town Councillors

HEAR COMPANIES STORY

Representatives of the International Water Supply Company asked the town to "accept" the Sringley St. well at a town council meeting on Monday evening.

The council agreed to give the well a month's trial, but no commitment as to acceptance at the end of that time.

"So far as we can tell the iron is out of the water," said J. B. McNamara, representing the company. There is a year's maintenance on the well after it is accepted. Naturally, we are anxious to get it through. In the meantime, we are supplying the town with water."

Members of the council spoke of the stain on plumbing fix-

TAKES PHOTOS AT 2 A.M.

The photograph which appeared in The Era last week showing the destruction by fire of the Robinson and Weeks flour mill was taken by Budd Studios, Main St. Mr. Budd took the pictures himself in the small hours of the morning. Several photos of the burning mill are on display at Budd's Studios, Main Street.

tures apparently caused by the water.

"The first thing we suspect is that over a period of time there is an accumulation in the mains, which is loosened by different water and greater usage. Before we treated the water, the town fire pump was used to pump the new water into the mains. That might leave iron in the mains. I am inclined to think that your problem is a distribution problem."

Page 7, column 5

Bugle Band To Play Ball With Chariots At Aurora

Ponies Will Be Used In Running Bases And In Fielding

Something new in the line of entertainment will be provided by the Aurora Fire Brigade and Newmarket Bugle Band, with the first appearance of Roman baseball at the Aurora town park on Thursday, July 29, at 8.45 p.m. D.S.T.

Teams representing the Aurora Fire Brigade and Newmarket Bugle Band are paired for the match. All the players will be attired in the robes of the ancient Romans with one team attired in yellow, the other in blue.

The rules of orthodox baseball govern the game but once the ponies are driven into position and the umpire gives the word to start it's a case of every man for himself. Ponies are provided for seven fielders and four base runners. A mullball is used for the toss, which will go seven innings.

When the last batsman is out at the end of the seventh inning,

ANNUAL PICNIC HELD

The choir of St. Andrew's Presbyterian church held their annual picnic at the Royal Simcoe Hotel on Wednesday evening.

the decks will be cleared for the chariot race which is to be run in three heats. Winners of each heat compete in the final spin.

Spin is the word. These highly trained Shetland ponies are the last word in speed. The competitor, whether in baseball or chariot race, enjoys a comfortable edge over his rivals if he possesses some knowledge of driving horses, but it is to the "greenies" the crowd must look for frolicsome entertainment.

Getting back to the baseball game, the batter takes his turn at the plate and if lucky enough to hit the ball, climbs aboard his waiting chariot and starts his pony in the general direction of first base. Fielders face the same handicap in that they must be in their chariots before making a bona fide killing.

Scientific Assessment Puts Local Ante Up By \$1,200

Councillor Evans Is Critical Of Boost In County Loy

As the result of the test assessment of the entire county last year Newmarket's "equalized assessment" for county taxation purposes will be slightly higher next year, members of the town council learned on Monday evening.

"What will the difference be?" N. L. Mathews, K.C., clerk and solicitor, asked Reeve Dr. L. W. Dales.

"On a basis of nine mills the increased assessment will result in about \$1,200 difference," Dr. Dales said.

"Five years ago our levy was \$10,000," said Dr. Dales. "It has been \$15,000 lately. It is now being put on a permanent basis by an independent, non-political, body, and while I regret the increase, the question is being handled in the way it should be. We have been getting away too easily."

"Our assessment was nearer correct than those of 95 per cent of the municipalities."

"I don't think we should pass over it so lightly," declared Councillor Arthur Evans.

A letter from the county clerk stated the village of Swansea is appealing against its new assessment, which has been greatly increased.

"Bring in a motion to appeal it," Dr. Dales challenged Mr. Evans.

The new assessment was based on the findings of special assessors who visited each municipality last year and assessed several buildings in each, checking their results with actual assessments. The total assessment of municipalities was then scaled down or up accordingly.

Era printing prices are low.

ANOTHER GOOD WELL GONE BAD SAYS M.O.H.

"A sample of water from another domestic well in town was reported as Class 'D' this week," said Dr. J. H. Wesley, M.O.H.

"This means the water contains bacteria of intestinal origin in sufficient numbers to be usually considered unsafe for drinking purposes unless the water is previously treated by boiling, chlorinating or some other recognized method," he said.

"All these town wells containing class 'D' water should be filled up as they are a real source of danger. Our artesian well water is class 'A' and in using it the people have nothing to fear."

C. CAVALLLO'S TEAM WINS TWILIGHT BOWLING TOURNNEY

The mixed twilight bowling tournament played here on Friday night resulted in first prize going to C. Cavalllo, whose rink included Mrs. Vaughan Goring, Henry Sennett and Mrs. Jns. Thompson.

Second prize went to Mr. Lott, who skipped a team from Uxbridge, and M. Watt's team from Stouffville took third place.

M. H. Goslett's team, consisting of Mrs. Goslett, Jack Murphy and Mrs. W. M. Cockburn, won fourth prize.

Coming Events

(Coming Events announcements one cent a word per week, minimum 25 cents.)

DANCING at Royal Simcoe Hotel, Saturdays, 10c admission, five cents a dance. Wednesdays, 25 cents admission.

c1w25

North End Lights Are Loss To Town, Osborne Declares

Town Sells Power To Out- siders Below Cost Ac- cording To Figures

The north end is an expensive luxury to the town of Newmarket, according to figures presented to the town council by Councillor W. W. Osborne, chairman of the water and light committee, on Monday evening.

Without allowing anything for capital or maintenance costs, Mr. Osborne said that the town was receiving \$540 a year from north end users, outside the town limits, for power which costs the town \$730.

Members of the council gasped with astonishment.

"Without allowing anything for capital or maintenance?" queried N. L. Mathews, K.C., clerk and solicitor.

"No," said Mr. Osborne.

"How can we lose money in one section without losing it everywhere?" asked Mr. Mathews.

"They use so much at the half-cent rate," Mr. Osborne said. "Here is a man who used \$45 a year."

"Does the town lose on everyone who uses \$45 a year of power?" Mr. Mathews asked. "In addition, the people out of town pay 50 per cent more than town people."

PREACHES AT ST. PAUL'S

Rev. Frank Brunton of Bradenton, Florida, will take the services at St. Paul's Anglican Church on Sunday morning at 8 and 11 o'clock.

"And then they want us to spend \$500 for a transformer?" queried Councillor Wm. Dixon.

"Charge them what the power costs and then they will see the advantage of annexation to the town," said Reeve Dr. L. W. Dales.

Dr. Dales expressed disgust over a letter from Pickering College to the effect that the farm and farm-house should not be charged the commercial rate for water of 30 cents per 1,000 gallons. The letter asked for the domestic rate of one-sixth of a cent a cubic foot.

"They would save \$1.72 a year if we allow the domestic rate for the farm-house and \$6.50 a year if we allow the domestic rate for both house and barn," said Mr. Osborne.

The council allowed the domestic rate for the house only.

"These wealthy people and wealthy institutions!" exclaimed Dr. Dales.

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ANDREW OLDING HEBB,

Editor and Proprietor

142 Main St., Newmarket

THURSDAY, JULY 22ND, 1937

MORE ABOUT YOUR HOLIDAYS

Some suggestions about holidays were made in these columns last week. A little more help is offered now, from practical experience in holidaying, to those who contemplate a few days away from the daily grind, "the common round." It is a bit unfair to talk to farm readers about holidays at this particular time of the year, but no doubt even they day-dream about summer holidays.

Murder at the Pump

If you don't get much time to read during the rest of the year, you will want to read a book or two during your holidays. Perhaps you will have the energy, the inclination and the opportunity to read something that you will remember, but if you want entertainment only you might try a detective story. This is guaranteed to give you that much-to-be-desired holiday feeling that you are wasting your time. There is little good in detective stories, but there is also little harm. We cannot think detective stories will make adults into criminals (although we doubt the wisdom of crime stories or crime movies for those of tender years). There is quite a bit of pleasure in trying to unravel the carefully planned murders of fiction. It is rather disconcerting to find that your favorite character is not at all the sort of person he has been painted, and that in reality he is a murderer. The murders of fiction are much more cold-blooded and cruelly deliberate than those of real life, and one may be opposed to the capital penalty in real life without feeling the same objection in one's fiction reading. As a matter of fact, most of the modern writers of thrillers seem to take cognizance of possible differences of opinion among their readers on the subject of penalties, and politely end their stories with the discovery of the criminal's identity.

Cutting Down Trees

Another holiday suggestion is that you cut down a tree that needs cutting down. If you are visiting a summer cottage, with any considerable amount of trees about it, you will probably find at least one tree which has died during the past winter. Cutting it down will provide excellent holiday entertainment for a half day for two or three members of the party. You must remember that you are not a professional woodsman, and proceed with the greatest caution. The woodsman feels his tree just where he wants it to fall by cutting one side of the tree and then the other. But we are amateurs, and so we fasten a rope to the top of our 40-foot balsam so that we can bring it down where we will. We do not feel sure of ourselves and so we decide to bring the tree down in two sections. A member of the party saws off (or nearly off) the tree half way up, and climbs gingerly down. We tug on the rope and the top section comes tumbling down.

An End of the Job

Then we tie the rope again to what has become the top of the tree, only about 25 feet tall now, and now we use a heavier saw, a cross-cut, to sever the base of the tree. It takes a lot of panting, but finally the saw is almost through and the sawyers run clear and the man on the rope pulls until the great trunk crashes down. Now the tree must be cleaned up and turned into firewood. This is less exciting, but is also a good holiday pastime. Our tree was 30 or 40 years growing, but a couple of hours have turned it into firewood. A couple of cold nights will turn it into ashes.

More Constructive Exercise

Trees are more valuable as scenery and shade-makers than as firewood at a summer cottage in hot July. There is a birch tree on the bank which the winter wind from the north has uprooted and laid low. We can save this tree. We have no team to pull it back into position, but we mobilize all the available man-power, including a neighbor who appreciates the beauty of this birch tree. First we build supports, V-shaped pieces nailed on the end of the longest poles we can find. It is half a day's work, but at the end of that time the birch tree is again holding its head high, or even a little higher than its neighbors. The score is now one-all. We have cut down a dead tree and we have raised a living tree.

A Plunge In the Lake

There are other ways of spending holidays. Repairing the "dock" will take half a day. Fixing up a diving board on a raft is good for a day. Every day there is a swim. You may even be bold enough to use the diving-board, only four or five feet above the water's level. If the rest do it, you dare not fail to do the same. The advantage of being a little bit nervous about taking the dive is that when you have done so you feel very much a hero. When you take a holiday, forget your job and do something

different. You may come back home tired out, but you will feel rested.

PRINCIPLES

Must one compromise with principle to survive? It is the old subject: "Can a politician be honest? Can even a clergyman practise the Christianity which he preaches?" Under the heading, "A Teacher Who Would Not Truckle," the Christian Century tells of the career of William McAndrew, "a great schoolmaster," as an illustration of some of the shortcomings of the American public school system. McAndrew, who died this month, was superintendent of Chicago schools during the reign of William Hale Thompson, described by the Christian Century as "the statesman who rode to electoral triumph on his promise to 'bust King George in the snout.'" McAndrew lost his Chicago post through refusal to compromise with principle, but the same honesty of purpose won him the place. He became well-known when he reformed the high school system of New York city in spite of the interference of Tammany. In Chicago he refused to permit a political machine to take control of the business administration of the schools, and Mayor Thompson charged him with introducing British propaganda in the schools. Thompson called McAndrew a "stool pigeon for King George." It so happened that McAndrew, as a result of adherence to principle, had also refused to permit the Teachers' Federation of the city to hold meetings during school hours. If he had compromised here he might have had the support of the teachers to help him fight Thompson, but the teachers stood by and saw the man of principle sacrificed.

Chicago's Schools

The Christian Century says: "The present degradation of the Chicago school system can be traced in no small part to the impunity with which the predatory politicians were allowed to have their way with the independent-minded McAndrew ten years ago. And the dubious outlook for public education generally derives largely from the reflection that for another educator to show McAndrew's integrity today would be, in scores of cities besides Chicago, to court McAndrew's fate." It is sadly true that the man who will compromise a little with principle is seemingly often the man of greater usefulness. Or does the man of unswerving principle accomplish more during his lesser periods of office than the compromisers?

WE GO FISHING

Wherein lies the never-failing popularity of fishing as a pastime? Any occupation as a means of earning a livelihood is understandable. Men have been known to sell their souls in order to buy bread, but they may pick and choose what they will do for entertainment. Isn't fishing a foolish pastime? Suppose a visitor were to arrive here from another planet in whose rivers, lakes and seas there were no fish. Would he not laugh to see a boy sitting on the end of a dock, Simple Simon fashion, dangling a fly or a worm on the end of a pole? Wherein lies the charm, for charm there undoubtedly is, of fishing as a pastime?

Going in the Hole

It is ridiculous for an able-bodied man to spend a whole day catching less food than he himself consumes during the same time. A fisherman may spend a day catching two or three pounds of fish, or may bring home only the memory of half a dozen bites and the marks of more mosquito bites, and still feel quite pleased with himself. It is ridiculous, but the fishermen keep on fishing. There must be something in it.

Hope Springs Eternal

Fishing as a pastime is dependent on the same factor that makes living tolerable, pleasant, and at times even exciting. That factor is hope. Like Micawber, the fisherman is always expecting something to turn up. If Micawber could have seen the future, and had seen that nothing was going to turn up, he would not have been the happy man he was. If our lakes and rivers were crystal clear, and our fishermen could see, as is often the case, that there are no fish within eyeshot of their bait, they would not enjoy themselves so much. Fortunately, however, for them, they cannot see and every moment that their lines dangle in the water is a moment of tense expectation. At any moment, a fish may strike.

Even Exciting

It would not do to say that fish are not necessary to fishing. There must be fish. It does not matter whether the fisherman catches them on every trip or in great numbers so long as his belief in the existence of fish is maintained. There are several factors contributing to his belief that there are such things as fish. First and foremost come the fish stories he has heard, some of them told by himself and others told by his friends and acquaintances. There must be a basis of fish for these stories. Then there are all the people who go fishing. Who has not seen automobiles, holiday-bound, with fishing-rods, already assembled, fastened on the outside of the vehicles? These fishermen must be going to waters where not even moments can be wasted, after arrival, to assemble the rods. Then there are the fish he has seen, with his own eyes. Some of these have jumped out of the water just a few feet from where his line was cast. Others, tasty and browned, have come to his plate from his own kitchen, captured in the first place by professional fishermen. All these factors contribute toward making fishing worth-while, pleasant and at times even exciting.

with her mother in Belhaven. Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton and the latter's sister, Miss M. Robson, are vacationing at Sturgeon Point.

Mr. Stephen A. Travis and family are spending a week with his mother, Mrs. J. A. Travis, D'Arcy St.

Rev. R. J. D. Simpson and family left on Tuesday for Port Severn for a holiday. Mrs. Art. Crittenden of Sears, Mich., is visiting Mrs. J. Hazard.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Howard and Miss Howard have returned from Grimsby where they have spent a week with Mrs. Howard's sister, Mrs. Telfer.

Ed. Richardson has bought a lot from Sam Trivett's farm on Lake Simcoe.

Mrs. D. Lepard, Mrs. C. M. Hughes, and others went to Richmond Hill yesterday to visit Mrs. McMahon.

Marriage—At St. John's church, Newmarket, by Rev. Father Whitney, on Wednesday, July 24, 1912, Mr. James Sullivan to Margaret Cull Ryan, widow of the late Ned Ryan.

Death—In Mount Albert, on July 23, 1912, Stephen J. Grose, in his 74th year.

50 Years Ago

From Era File, July 22, 1887

Mr. Henry Cavthra of Toronto was in town this week.

Miss Cather spent last week in town with Miss Caldwell.

Miss Etta Craig of Iowa is visiting Miss Gartley.

Miss Nellie Beals of Oakville is visiting Mrs. A. Robertson.

Miss Mary Woodman leaves for British Columbia next week.

Mrs. John Allen is enjoying a visit with her sister from New York.

Mrs. J. A. McCausland of Winnipeg is visiting Mrs. R. Kirton.

Mrs. Langrill of Toronto is visiting her sister, Mrs. Levi Rogers.

Miss L. Barringer of Hamilton is visiting her cousin, Miss Edith Strigley.

Mr. Wm. Bowers of Kemptville was visiting on Sunday at the reeve's.

Dr. Fred Cane of Toronto is spending this week in town.

Rev. Mr. Day occupied the pulpit in the Presbyterian church on Sunday.

Miss Tilly Hughes and Miss Laura Bell are spending their holidays in Toronto.

Miss A. Kennedy of Toronto was visiting Miss McCracken on Sunday.

Miss Hattie McCracken has left for a trip to the Thousand Islands.

Mrs. John Mitchell of Toronto spent Sunday in town with her sister, Mrs. Rhinchart.

Rev. A. W. Sprague and family have gone to Penetang for their holidays.

Mr. J. Mallon of Toronto was in town for a few days. He attended the wedding of his cousin, Mr. Frank Barry.

Mr. P. Stone and Mr. Scane of Chatham are spending a few days with Mr. Alex Sutherland.

Mr. N. Botsford was in town last week.

Mrs. William Terrell left for Belleville on Monday morning to spend a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Nurse.

Mrs. T. H. Lloyd and children are visiting friends in Uxbridge.

Mr. Thos. Galbraith of Sioux City, Iowa, is visiting his sister, Mrs. N. Botsford.

Mrs. Arthur Eden of Toronto, late of this town, died on Sunday.

Warden Sanders of Stouffville, accompanied by Mr. Urquhart, was in town on Wednesday.

Mr. C. Potter, one of the high school teachers, is spending holidays with his sister in Tyrone, Ont.

Mr. James Seymour of Toronto spent last week's leave of absence in Kettleby and Newmarket shaking hands with the boys.

Miss Annie Currie left last week for Kincardine, where she expects to stay for two months.

Mr. W. Harrison of Beaverton was among the visitors to Strawberry Island last Tuesday.

Marriage—At St. John's church, Newmarket, on July 16, 1887, by Rev. Father Bergin, Mr. Frank Barry to Miss Sarah Howard, all of Newmarket.

Death—At the home of her sister, Mrs. L. B. Pearson, on July 14, 1887, Mary E. Richardson, daughter of the late North Richardson, in her 63rd year.

TO THE EDITOR

Editor, The Era: Regarding the subject of relief, which was discussed in your valuable paper, we believe there are many sides to consider. It brings to our mind a piece of poetry, which answers every age and is both ancient and modern, "There are two kinds of people on earth today, Just two kinds of people, no more I say, Not the good and the bad, for 'tis well understood The good are half bad and the bad are half good, Not the rich and the poor, for to count a man's wealth You must first know the state of his conscience and health, Not the humble and proud, for in life's little span Who thinks himself great is not counted a man. Not the two kinds of people on earth that I mean Are the people who lift and the people who lean."

Mr. Walter Green who has been in Moose Jaw, Sask., for the past month, returned to town this week.

Master Laurie McCaffrey has returned home after his vacation in Bradford.

Mr. and Mrs. Seth Heacock spent the weekend with the latter's sister, Mrs. George Peterman, at Bradford.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Radmore of Stouffville spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Herb. Elvidge.

Mrs. Wm. Draper has returned home after spending a few weeks

The Common Round

By Isabel Inglis Colville

A SNAKY DAY

"This is just the kind of a day to take a trip to the head of the lake," said a cousin, one morning, as we stood sniffing the good smell of hot spruce, and the air freshened by a fair west wind over the lake.

"Let's go to town first," said I, "and get all the things one has to have for a picnic."

"So be it," agreed she, and rounding up our better halves, we disclosed our plans and were on our way.

When we reached Perth every one seemed to be rushing in one direction, and, overcome by curiosity, one of our party hailed one of the rushers.

"What's up," asked he. "Snake hunt," was the rather startling reply, for who would expect a snake hunt in a peaceful town so early in the morning.

My cousin and I, after wary glances in all directions from which a snake might reasonably, or unreasonably, be expected to come, went into a shop.

The girl who served us kept glancing into dark corners, and found it hard to give complete attention to her customers, but we, too, caught the habit of glancing round in all directions, for, unless a snake dancer, I fancy no one really loves to see a large, wiggly snake coming toward one.

Just then the men came in, looking a trifle disturbed.

"Did they find the snake," chorused myself, my cousin and the clerk, in perfect unison.

"It isn't a snake, it's the SNAKES," friend husband informed us, "the one they caught is six feet long, and there are three more some place about; they got away from the show last night."

One man, on coming out from his home that morning, saw a large snake coiled upon his lawn.

He stared at it a while and then went back into the house, believing, for he was addicted to looking on the wine when it was red, that he was experiencing a mild case of delirium tremens.

Calling a member of his family to his aid, he returned to the verandah, whereupon his companion, with utter abandon, yelled, "it's a snake, get the police! Get somebody!"

They telephoned the police and the fire department, but on their arrival, they said zoology was not their job. They suggested sending for the show people, who arrived with a net, and captured the young python.

"Have you seen the others?" they asked.

"Others?" said the onlookers, "What others?"

"Why, the three others who got out when 'Salome' escaped," explained the show men.

Not being snake hunt addicts, we got into the car and drove back to the lake minus several things we had intended getting.

"Let's take our bathing suits, there's a swell beach up there," suggested a masculine voice, and my better half went off to get them from where they lay on the grass.

"If there," said he, to nothing in particular. On my starting toward him, he yelled, "You'll meet it."

Not knowing whether it was a skunk, an elephant or a cyclone, I stayed put while friend husband armed with a large stick, whisked past me to return, somewhat downcast, to inform me that, "he'd lost it."

"Lost what," queried I.

"The big snake that was under your bathing suit," said he. "I thought it was a stick and went to pick it out of the way and away it went."

I regarded my bathing suit with small favor, and voted not to take it. However, after it was turned inside out, I felt I might venture.

The trip up the lake was lovely. The islands looked like great emeralds set in sapphires and, trolling as we went, we caught a fine black bass, which

And wherever you go, you will find the world's masses Are always divided in just these two classes. And strangely enough you will find too, I ween, There is only one lifter to twenty who lean. In which class are you? Are you easing the load Of your overtaxed brother who toils up the road, Or are you a leaner who lets others bear Your portion of worry, and labor and care?

We realize the needy must receive a certain amount of help, but while they stand by and accept a generous living, they should also remember the poor souls who are toiling in the heat of the day, and have to be satisfied oftentimes with a very meagre allowance in order to pay the tax which provides so liberally for others who are no more worthy, and often just as able physically to provide for themselves.

If we would remember the golden rule and not add any unnecessary burden to others, we might help to overcome the feeling so many people have that they are not receiving justice.

Isabel McPherson, Cedar Valley

made us think that dinner would taste good after all that rowing.

We women unpacked the baskets and set the table while the men cleaned the fish and made a fire.

Soon the fish was broiling and the coffee sending out its own particular aroma.

How is it that things that taste good eaten in the ordinary way, taste better and best when eaten under the sky and with the musical rustle of the pines in your ears?

We sat talking of this and that and admiring the view down the lake, when someone remarked, "I think we'd better start home, the wind is changing and it looks as if a storm is coming up."

As the men began to stamp out the fire, I happened to look at my dress, which was spread out at one side.

"That looks funny, sort of budy," I said dubiously to my cousin.

"It's moving," shrieked she. "And with a yell of utter terror, I leaped up and from the fold of my skirt dropped a small and, I suppose, frightened snake."

I ran, and never stopped till the waters of the lake threatened to engulf me, imagining that where one snake had been, fifty were.

My flesh crawled. I was violently nauseated and it was the only time in my life that I seriously contemplated suicide.

"The snake was a poor thing, so they told me, either half dead or going to shed its skin, but that didn't help me any."

As far as I am concerned, I can feel it yet, and that night I slept propped up in bed, for fear I should lie on my back and have nightmares and live it all over.

The snake must have changed a great deal from the days of Eve or I do not think many women would have stayed in its vicinity long enough to be tempted by any apple, however luscious.

Anyway, one snakey day was enough for me.



Nearly 250,000 picked rebel troops and 300 warplanes have abandoned their savage three-day assault on a position newly won by the Spanish loyalists, after suffering "staggering" casualties, the government high command stated on Tuesday.

There is no harm in Sunday baseball, ex-Magistrate G. F. Jells of Hamilton believes. "I believe in everyone being allowed to do the same things on Sunday as on any other day, so long as it's lawful," he stated.

Rainfall over the prairies during the past week was fairly general. Rain in Saskatchewan has improved the feed situation, but arrived too late to save the wheat crop.

A special session of the Alberta legislature to deal with Social Credit legislation will commence on August 3.

Fuglielmo Marconi, pioneer in wireless, died in Rome on Tuesday.

Japanese military authorities warned the nation on Saturday that preservation of peace in China was becoming hopeless.

The Superior Court in Los Angeles ruled on Friday that Mae West is the wife of Frank Wallace, and that she has to pay the costs of the suit he filed to prove it. She has been Mrs. Wallace since 1911. Too bad, boys.

Hundreds of scantly clad bathers stood agape as a man waded into Lake Huron from a bathing beach near Goderich clad in long fleece-lined underwear. He was the only bather on the beach to comply with the ancient civic by-law, calling for the human body to be covered from knee to neck.

In the first six months of 1937 exports to the United States from Canada jumped over 38 per cent above the first half of last year, according to the Dominion bureau of statistics.

"The vast expanse of the Aretle can and will in the future be occupied by millions of white people living in health and comfort," Dr. V. E. Levine, a scientist about to embark on his fourth Aretle research trip, stated on Tuesday.

For the past two weeks Rev. W. H. Hartley, rector of a Kincardine church has waged a battle against hogs for occupation of his pulpit. Mr. Hartley and an assistant drove them out of the church into last week and on Sunday service was held as usual.

Notes to You -

It is our practice each week to exchange papers with a few of our contemporaries — on the theory that looking over the other fellow's work may help us do a better job on our own. The "other fellow" probably has a similar theory.

They will look in vain for inspiration in our last week's efforts on account of the boss being away and stuff.

In anticipation, therefore, of a lot of nasty quips, we're going to take a look through their papers and see if we can't find some little thing on which to hit back.

Note Of Suspense

We read in the Bradford Witness that "While Lorne E. Fines fulfils a most important engagement, his store will be closed..." Then while we're all agog about the mysterious "most important engagement," we see in the next column, under marriages, that Mr. Fines has married Ana Minota, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Pinder, Sharon.

We heartily congratulate Mr. Fines and his bride, and we tweek the jowl of S. S. McKenzie, proprietor of the Witness for keeping us in suspense concerning the "important engagement" — for a whole column.

Note On Nothing

"Says Nothing Lovellier Than Albion Scenery," reads a heading in the Bolton Enterprise. While we've never seen the scenery in Albion, we've been gazing thoughtfully at nothing for some time and we're willing to bet that Albion is better than nothing.

Holiday Note

"The Business of Vacationing" is the title of a short article in the Huntsville Forester. Well—it may be a business in Huntsville, but we still look upon it as a pleasure. We hope you don't mind.

Note Needs Of Kiddies

"Privacy, safety, play or work space and storage space are four of the major needs of a youngster at home," observes the Thornhill Leader. At home or not, we think a youngster should be fed occasionally, too.

Summer Note

"Summer Girl Has Poise And Charm," reads a heading in the Amherstburg Echo. That statement seems a bit too inclusive. Summer charming and summer not, would express it better. We think. Out of course poise will be poise.



The Chums Are Caught Napping

BY RUTH DINGMAN HESS

"It's very refreshing up here at the lake shore," said Chips to a few of his friends and relatives who had made the trip with him.

"Very windy though," complained one of the party. "I'm having a hard time flying against the wind."

"Look at that big American Bittern over there!" exclaimed Chubby, the Nuthatch. "He's having an even worse time than we are because his wings are so big. He seems to be enjoying it though."

"He looks to me as if he were playing sailboat," piped up one of the little Chickadees. "He isn't flapping his wings very much and he's soaring in the wind."

"A lot of crows seem to have come to the shore to enjoy being blown about in the wind, too," said Chips.

"Aren't the Black Terns pretty," said Johnny Chickadee. "Those silvery grey wings and their dark bodies are smart, I think."

"I love the way they circle and wheel over the water," his mother agreed.

"Look how dark it's getting," said Johnny suddenly. "Why is that?"

"The water birds seem to be making an awful fuss, too," said one of the Nuthatch children. "They are screaming and calling a lot more than they were. What does it mean?"

"It takes the children to notice things," said Chips. "Those things mean that there is a storm coming up and it looks like a bad one. And moreover it's almost here."

"Oh, my feathers!" chirped Cora excitedly. "We're all going to be caught in an awful thunder storm and we're miles from home. We must make a mad dash for Newmarket at once."

"My dear Cora," said Pecker, the Downy Woodpecker, calmly. "That would be most unwise. We couldn't possibly get home and we would have no shelter when it hit us. Anyway, it's almost here now and we'd better find a protected spot immediately."

"Oh, look at that awful lightning and just listen to the thunder," said Cora shuddering. "I'm scared stiff."

"The rulls seem to be enjoying it," said Mrs. Pecker. "Don't they look lovely against the dark water? I don't believe they are coming in to take shelter at all. Oh, here's the rain upon us in torrents. We'll have to be content with this tree right here."

"The storm seems to be letting up a little," announced Pecker a few minutes later. "And we seem to have survived. It really is a miracle though that we weren't in that other tree that got hit."

Ten minutes later a dismal group of chums started on their homeward journey, inspecting the dripping countryside as they went, for signs of further damage.

"I'm simply

'SALADA' TEA

is delicious

High School Entrance

High school entrance results are announced as follows:

Newmarket

Alderson, Marie, Bate, Muriel, Beaudoin, Shirley, Beckett, Kenneth, Bone, Marjorie, Bosworth, John, Bothwell, Joyce, Brown, Harold.

Case, Doris, Cass, Shirley, Chalklin, Douglas, Coltham, Arthur, Cooke, Constance, Crowder, Eva, Cutting, Wallace.

Davis, Mary, Davis, Murray, Dobbie, Arthur, Drury, Joshua, Ennis, Betty, Forhan, Betty.

Ganton, Mary, Geer, Lois, Gilles, Harold, Gillard, Marion, Goheen, John, Goheen, Margaret, Gould, Bruce, Gunn, Nora.

Harden, Doris, Harper, Irene, Harris, Gladys, Hill, Clarke, Hill, June, Hillaby, Evelyn, Howlett, Jean, Irwin, Edwin, Kelly, Margaret, Larsen, Gert, Lee, Arthur, Lundy, Dorothy.

McBride, Donald, McClymont, Ross, McDonald, Elizabeth, McDonald, Grace, McInnis, Myles, McTavish, Robert, Mitchell, Delemere, Mosier, Roy, Munshaw, Marion, Norton, Howard.

Pearce, Joan, Pegg, Norman, Perry, Warren, Phillips, Bruce, Price, Eileen, Pritchard, Jack, Pyle, Irene, Raymond, Mary, Robertson, Jeanne, Robinson, Margaret, Rowntree, Beryl.

Shropshire, Viva, Sisler, Howard, Skinner, Helen, Smith, Helen, Stephenson, George, Tansley, Dorothy, Thompson, Mollie, Trivett, Garnett.

Watts, Robert, Wesley, Charlie, West, Ambrose, Widdfield, Kenneth, Woodhouse, Hazel, Wrightman, Leonard.

Mount Albert

Babcock, Vera, Calver, Dorothy, Calver, Mildred, Couch, Jack, Crone, Muriel, Graham, Mildred, Harrison, Cecil, Leitch, Morley, Pegg, Raymond, Pegg, Velma, Price, Douglas, Robertson, Lloyd, Rose, Vivian, Ross, Bettie, Sedore, Pearl, Stewart, Marian, Toole, Leone.

Queensville

Allen, Roy, Alleyne, Harry, Crowder, Glendyne, Cunningham, Jean, Deavitt, Joe, Fry, Jean, Greig, Wilson, Hall, Erna, Love, Murray, Mahoney, Gwendolyn, Murrell, Eileen, Pegg, Bruce, Ramsay, Alice, Reynolds, Albert, Rutledge, Judson, Smith, Clair, Smith, Shirley, Stickwood, Tommy, Thompson, Bill, Watson, Margaret, Wilmont, Agnes.

Aurora

Allen, Phyllis Ada, Anderson, Edith L., Anderson, Frank H., Bell, Madelon, Biersch, Robert, Boyle, Marion, Brown, Jim, Brown, Margaret, Brown, Mervyn, Bunker, Edward.

Calhoun, William G., Caruso, Frank, Cherry, Joe, Clapson, Jean, Closs, John E., Cober, Marie, Cook, Raymond C., Conner, Alan, Copson, Beth.

Deadman, Rae, Dix, Dorothy K., Downey, Jean, Egan, Norman, D. Flintoff, Ruth, Flood, Mary, Follitt, Edna Joan, Geer, Doris, Graham, G. A., MacNab, Dorothy, Grimes, Barbara E., Ground, William.

Heard, Doris I., Heath, Irene E., Holman, Audrey, Holt, Eileen, Horner, Gordon J., Hughey, Elizabeth, Hughey, Peter.

Jeffries, Bill, Jennings, Emmerson R., Johnson, Arnold O., Judd, Donald F., Judge, Orma, Kennedy, Dorothy.

Lalimer, Gordon F., Leggett, Anna M., Lewis, Orma, Long, Bruce G.R., MacDonald, Norrine, McGill, Margaret, McMain, William G. A., MacNab, Dorothy, Mashinter, Harvey, Mitchell, William.

Nisbet, Douglas G., Ouee, Lawrence G., Oliver, Howard E., Peters, Alice M., Ranson, Jessie L., Richards, Florence, Robinson, Victor, Rumble, Reta Mae.

Sawczuk, Wilfer, Sawczuk, Wm., Sayer, Russell A., Smith, Aileen, Smith, Doris, Spragg, Helen L., Staley, Erma, Stephens, Harold, Stone, Gladys M.

Taylor, Norman, Teasdale, Emily V., Thompson, William J., Trent, Austin, Wall, Agnes, Wells, Edna, Wideman, Allan, Winterstein, Bruce.

Lemonville

Abell, James, Attreed, James, Baker, Elaine, Beach, Marion, Boyd, Vivian, Clark, Roy, Davis, Morley, Drewery, Jack, Emmerson, Margaret.

Fockler, Ruby, Foot, Betty, Forfar, Robert, Grant, Evelyn, Hoover, Fern, Kessell, Robert, King, Corinne, Mitchell, Alta.

Nesbitt, Edward, Nesbitt, Irene, Ratcliff, Helen, Reesor, Carl, Smith, George, Stewart, Warren, Taun, Orville, Vague, Murray, Winterstein, Eugene, Yake, Velma.

King

Dorothy Ball, Ruth Bateson, James Boorman, Alex, Campbell, Allen Crossley, Dorothy

Cummins, Bruce Devis, Mary Dumberline, Louise Flanagan, Florence Hiltz, Arthur Kerr, Ronney Kyle, Eddie McCabe, Gerrard McCabe, Selena Mesley, Stanley Pike, Russell Rawlings, Margaret Riddell, Isobel Walkington, Evelyn Wilson.

Nobleton

Ross Atkinson, Ruth Chapman, Doris Harnden, Edith Mackeen, Bruce Train, Emlyn Turton, John Wilson.

Schomberg

Nellie Bowler, Gordon Cook, Marie Cooper, Max. Cooper, Clarence Duggan, Florence Dutcher, Jack Ellison, Austin Fuller, Wilhelmina Greyn, H. Leeuwarden.

Helen McCutcheon, Enid McMillan, Royce Mabee, Howard Matson, Mary Newman, R. Oakley, Joseph Radyk, Kathleen Sawdon, June Terry, Joseph Urbanski, Jack Wanchope, Mary Wostien.

Maple Hill

Many visitors were at church last Sunday including Mr. Bradford, choir leader of Oakwood Baptist church who sang for us.

A welcome is extended to all who enjoy the old-fashioned gospel. Sunday school at 10.45. Evangelistic service is at 7.30 p.m., preceded by prayer meeting at 7 p.m.

Rev. L. Newton of the Sudan Interior Mission will be in charge of the weekly prayer meeting this week.

An enjoyable day is anticipated on Thursday when the schools of Vivian, Baldwin, Mount Albert and Maple Hill hold their picnic at Jackson's Point.

Mrs. Sanderson is on the sick list. It is sincerely hoped that she completely recovers soon.

A fine time was spent at the girl's camp at Pine Beach last week when the Y.P.S. visited them. The girls returned to Toronto on Saturday.

There was great excitement at Pine Beach last Thursday when a sail boat upset, fortunately it was not very far out in the water and there was several to the rescue, no one being any the worse except for a scare and a good ducking.

Hope

The 49th Battalion held its reunion picnic at Pegg's Park on Saturday afternoon, a number of the community attending including Mr. H. Tansley, who was a member of the battalion.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Boyd, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Boyd, Mrs. Bauer, and Miss Jean Boyd of New York have been spending a few days in Calander.

A number from the community attended the barn dance, east of Bogertown last Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Dike, and Mr. and Mrs. L. Ganton visited Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Gage of Penetang on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Gibson, Mr. Joe and Miss Amy paid a visit to Mrs. Percy McBride at their cottage on Lake Simcoe on Sunday.

Miss Katie Petrie, who has been having holidays at her home here has returned to Newmarket.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Micks, and Mr. and Mrs. Geo Micks motored to the lake on Sunday and called on Mrs. Annie Fairbairn and Mrs. W. Davidson.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Pegg were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Pegg of Beeton.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Broderick spent the week end at Beaverton and Utica.

Mr. and Mrs. Stallan from Toronto spent last week-end with Mr. and Mrs. George Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Pegg visited the Fairbanks family on Sunday.

Mrs. A. Lepard and Mr. G. Broderick had tea with the Broderick family here on Sunday evening.

Mr. Bruce Faircy visited Mr. and Mrs. E. Gibson on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Stielwood attended a shower for Miss Evelyn Morton of Jersey at the home of Mr. Isaac Morton of Bogartown on Wednesday last week.

Rev. Mr. Storey will be guest speaker here on Sunday. There will be lantern slides on the following Tuesday evening illustrating his mission work in Africa.

A Whole Week!

First Film Actress: "Was your first husband enjoyable company?"

Second Film Actress: "Was he! I could have spent a week with him."

Orchard Beach

The services at the Union Church on Sunday were taken by the Rev. Capt. Hyde.

In the morning he conducted a children's service which was also thoroughly enjoyed by the adults.

Mrs. W. Bissell met with an unfortunate accident, while walking on the side of the road she fell and broke her left arm. It is reported she is getting along nicely.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Belfry of Oshawa are spending their holidays with Mrs. Harker at Zephyr Villa.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Thomson spent the week end with Mrs. W. H. Thomson.

Mrs. Michie and little daughter Marion are at the home of Mrs. Geo. Hamilton.

Mrs. Fred Simpson, Gueph is spending her holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Startup.

Miss Guinay Smith and Miss Audrey Gooderham were the guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Eastwood on Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. Ramsay held a reunion of her class of '26—T.G.H., on Wednesday of last week at "Rayners" cottage, and everyone had a delightful time.

Mr. Horner Wieder of Elizabeth, N.I. and Mr. G. Ramsay of Mount Vernon, N.Y., arrived on Saturday for their holidays with Mr. and Mrs. J. Carhart.

Guests on Sunday at the Carhart home were Mr. and Mrs. A. Mason and Lillian of Lake Scugog.

Several speed fiends are reported using the new road and endangering the lives of pedestrians.

The council had special officers patrolling the road and an example will have to be made of some of these nitwit drivers who seem to have no thought of the safety of others.

"Why anyone should want to drive more than 30 miles an hour or even that fast on such a beautiful scenic highway is simply beyond the comprehension of any sane person," one resident said.

Opponents of the road are already saying "I told you so," and it rather puts the council on the spot.

"The new law passed by the Ontario Government reads: '50 miles in open country and 30 miles an hour in the cities, towns and villages.' Orchard Beach is certainly not 'open country,' and it is up to the authorities to stop this speeding before someone gets killed," one lake shore resident said.

6th Con., N. G.

Quite a good number from here attended the Sunday-school picnic at Musselman's Lake last week. They report a very enjoyable day. Owing to the heat and the busy season, some were kept away.

The frequent showers are spoiling the small potatoes and improving the growth of hay. They are also helping the fall wheat, it is said.

Mr. Darius York, who has been visiting friends, has returned.

The sudden death of Harry Barber, near Mount Pleasant, has cast gloom over the neighborhood. He leaves a widow, a married son, three brothers and two sisters. One sister, Mrs. Russell Glover, had the misfortune to break her leg, a few days ago.

A good yield of cherries is reported, but raspberries are almost a failure.

Those who attended the Bethel friends supper and program on July 15 have no regrets, thanks to the helpers and those taking part in the program. The committee held the supper inside considering the heat.

Bethel

The August meeting of the L.A. and W.M.S. will be held at the home of Mrs. D. Horner.

Rev. T. V. Hart will preach here next Sunday. It will be a communion service and will be held at 11 a.m. The Sunday school is at 10 a.m.

The sermons by Mr. Butler are being much appreciated, though the heat of last Sunday kept some away.

Some Shock!

Foreman: "Everything here is run by electricity."

Now Hand: "Yes, even the wages give you a shock."

He Could Have It

"George!" cried the wife to her husband, "there's a man come to take away the car because you haven't kept up the instalments."

"Splendid!" cried George. "It's half way through the house at the bottom of the hill."

Cedar Brae

Mr. W. Lytle and son Billie returned to Toronto on Saturday, after spending a few days at the home of Mr. John Prout.

Miss Margaret Rae of London, is spending the holidays with her cousins here.

Rev. Mr. Brubaker of Stouffville, a former pastor, had charge of the services here on Sunday.

Mr. Fred Hood of Markham visited friends here on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Law and Miss Ina of Oshawa spent Sunday with the latter's aunt, Mrs. Geo. Prout.

Mrs. Jas. Galbraith spent Monday afternoon visiting Mrs. Robt. Kay.

Farmers are cutting rye and wheat these days.

ROBBED PUBLIC

(Continued from Page 1)

Mr. Case said: "If a Chinaman had been running against me, he would have been elected. Now we are seeing it entirely reversed. We are going to win the next election. Hepburn is lost in the dust."

All candidates were allowed to address the gathering for ten minutes each, prior to the vote.

"My stand is as follows," stated Dr. Boulding. "I am a Tory. I am 100 per cent behind Earl Rowe."

"The coming campaign will be one of the most interesting in history," Dr. Boyd stated. "The working men and farmers have not had a break. I am behind the working men a hundred per cent."

"The C.I.O. will not do for this country. Their methods are unlawful according to the British code of justice. There are different methods of keeping such organizations in their place," he said. "Hepburn's method was spectacular but not productive of much results."

"It is not the duty of a government to take sides against the working man. In the Oshawa strike the working men would have made a better bargain without Hepburn."

"Some people will say I'm too young," said Mr. Hulse. "If that is your decision, I'll accept it and I'll come back again. I'm a Tory and I can fight."

"Hepburn is the Hitler of Ontario," Mr. Hulse stated. "He's a one-man gang. He talks too much."

Russell Nesbitt, M.P.P., addressed the meeting between the taking of the first and second votes. Speaking on the liquor question, he stated: "The Conservatives introduced the question in the provincial house, and we have no apology to make for it."

"The Conservatives had this in mind: There were hotels in Toronto that were on the verge of bankruptcy and there was a large tourist traffic. To save the hotels and to provide accommodation for tourists, they proposed giving hotels the privilege of selling beer."

"This was meant for standard hotels only," he said. "Under the present system, there is no attempt at control."

"The Conservatives have always held that any legislation should be backed up by public sentiment."

Mr. Nesbitt criticized the Ontario premier's stand on the separate school question.

"By virtue of its name the public school belongs to the people of this province," he stated.

"Every child has an opportunity to go to these schools."

This could not be said of separate schools, he said.

"If the Newmarket public school were sold, the money would go to the people of Newmarket. If a separate school were sold, would the money be turned over to you?" he asked.

"He's always building hospitals," Mr. Nesbitt said of the premier. "But there are none built yet. It's just 'hokey' and more 'hokey'—and he knows why."

Mr. Nesbitt doubted the sincerity of Premier Hepburn.

"Don't take anything too seriously, after this week," he advised the delegates, referring to government legislation. "If it is passed this week, it will be repealed the next."

It was after six o'clock before the voting was finished, and the Hon. Earl Rowe rose to speak.

"While there have been many evidences of money-grabbing tactics on the part of the Hepburn administration, nothing has been as flagrant as the administration of the liquor control laws," Mr. Rowe declared.

"Trying to dazzle the people by the collection of large sums of money, he has flung 'control' to the winds," he said.

"He has reduced the status of the Ontario Municipal Board and the rights of the municipalities appear to have been discarded. As a sop to the municipalities they have been tossed a one-mill rebate. It is like robbing a man of \$100 and then giving him a cent home," he stated.

"In his desire for recognition, Hepburn made it perfectly clear to the municipalities that their tax bills must show 'the sop' was credited to the province. The only amazing feature about the whole thing is that the municipalities were not also ordered to print Hepburn's photo on each tax bill."

N.H.S. Promotions

Following is a list of promotions in Forms I and II at Newmarket high school. The candidates will be required to repeat the work of the subjects bracketed after his or her name. Students are given honor standing who made an average of 75% with no failures. PROMOTED FROM FORM I TO FORM II

Marion Arnold (Alg. and Art), Frank Baile, Alice Belugin (honors), Roy Bennett, Charles Boyd, Edmund Burke (Alg.), Arthur Cook, Martha Coorsen, Leonard Coupland (Alg.), Pearl Davidson, Barbara Davi (honors), William English, Sidney Fierher, Mervin Firth, Frances Ganton, Cyril Gibbons (honors), Mono Goslett (Gram.), Claude Groves, Howard Hamilton, Alice Hall (Alg.), Arthur Hansler, Victor Higginson, Jean Hill, Norman Hughes, Jean Huntley, William Jelly (French and Eng. Comp.), Myrtle Jones, Jean Kavanagh, Evelyn King (Gram.), Florence Lavender (Geog.), Norman Legge (Alg. and French), Kathleen Longhurst, Jack Luck, Frances Luesby (Br. Hist. and Geog.), Mildred Lyons (Geog.).

Evelyn Madden, Meta Middlebrook (Gram.), Kenneth Mitchell (French), Ivan Moulds, Edward O'Halloran (Gram.), James Oton, Joan Peel, Gloria Peppiatt, Anne Rogers, Graydon Rogers, Jean Rogers (Eng. Lit. and Br. Hist.), Ruth Russell, Margaret Terry, Gordon Travis, George Wapshot, Mary Margaret Webb (honors), Wilfred Weller, Lester Woolven (French and Br. Hist.), Erma Young.

PROMOTED FROM FORM II TO FORM III

Mona Armstrong (honors), James Aylward (on probation in Fr. III), Denne Bosworth (honors), Lois Cane (honors), Ted Bothwell, Betty Cowison (Geom.), Fred Evans, Mervyn Ewart, Ross Greenwood (French), Helen Hamilton, Fred Heacock, Mary Henry, Geale Hewson, Gordon Hunt, Fred Cunningham, Bob Dixon (Latin and French).

Bruce Jefferson, Grace Lockie, Alice Londry, Jean Lowery, Jack Luesby (Art), Betty Mahoney (on prob. in Latin and French III), Ross McMullen (French), Roy Oliver, Gerald Pollock, Dorcen Proctor, Brock Ramsay, Lloyd Rose (French), Grace Russell, Jean Smith (honors), Joyce Smith (honors), Joyce Tate, Bertha Tunney (Geom. and French), Arthur Sweezie (on prob. in Comp. III), Bertha Winkworth, Bob Wilson (Art).

The lower school departmental examination results will be ready for publication in the near future, and certificates will then be sent to the candidates.

PALACE THEATRE

Noteworthy in several respects is the melodrama "Marked Woman" starring Bette Davis and featuring Humphrey Bogart in addition to a number of other prominent players, which will be presented at the Palace Theatre on Wednesday and Thursday.

For one thing it brings back to the screen, after a rather extended holiday, the slim blonde emotional actress who last year won the coveted gold statuette of the Academy of Motion Picture Arts for the best performance by any feminine player.

For another, it has a strong and vivid story dealing fearlessly with the plight of the group of night club hostesses who are the unwilling tools of a big-time racketeer and his ruthless gang.

Miss Davis is shown as one of a group of hostesses who are under the domination of the boss racketeer. The other girls are Isabel Jewell, Jane Bryan, Lola Lane and Rosalind Varquis.

Lloyd Bacon whose fort is strong melodrama directed the picture.

"The Man Who Could Work Miracles"

Roland Young was specially brought over from Hollywood to play the lead in "The Man Who Could Work Miracles" which will be presented at the Palace theatre on Monday and Tuesday evenings.

This is the second H. G. Wells production to be presented by London Films Corporation. In it Roland Young plays the part of an obscure assistant in a drapery store who discovers that he has a remarkable gift for working miracles.

The film describes the outstanding happenings which occur in the quiet English country town of Dewinton. Joan Gardner, Ralph Richardson, and Ernest Thesiger play important parts, and a brilliant cast has been lined up in support.

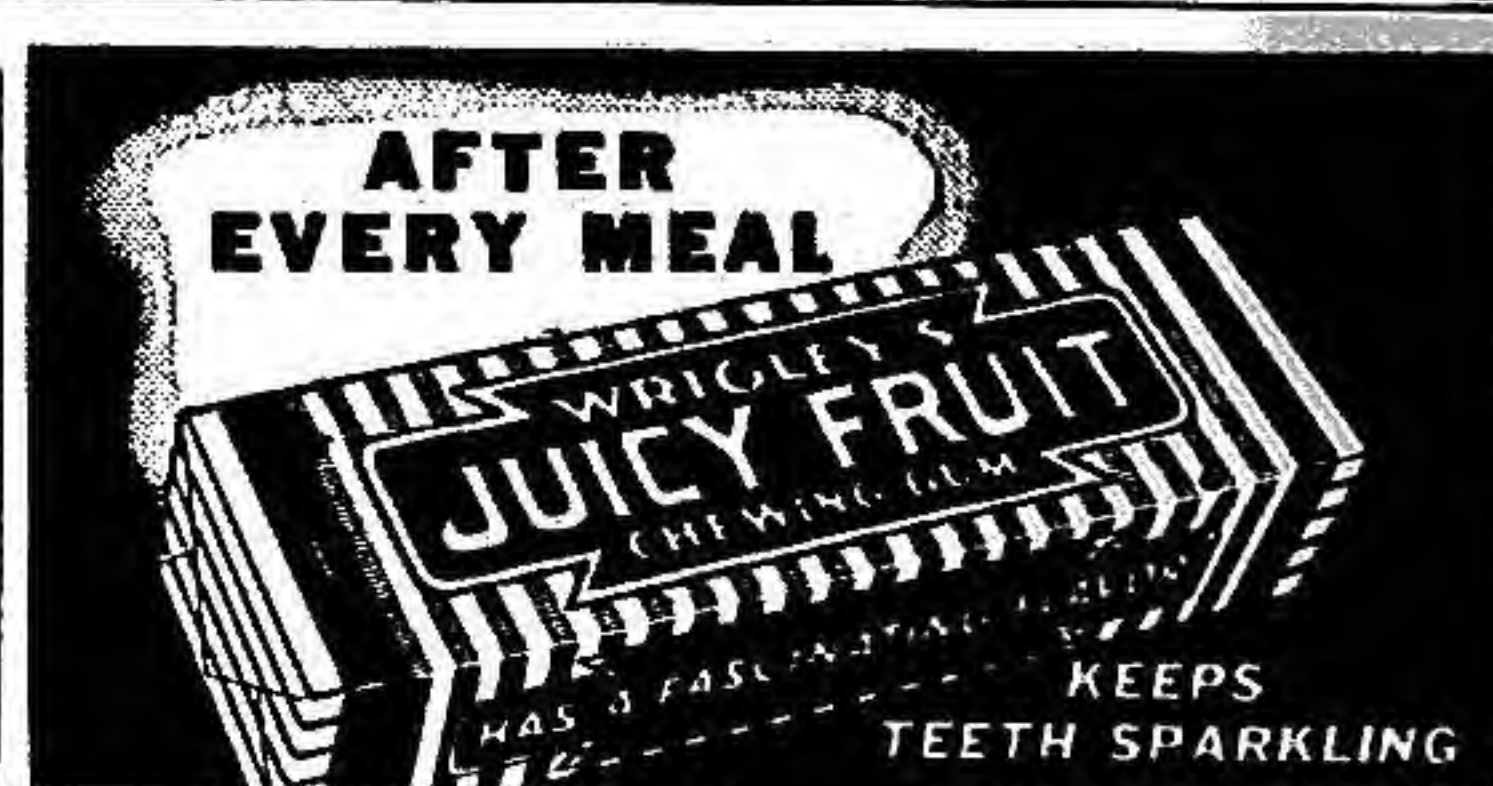
The Tributaries

Teacher: "Johnny, you were not attending just now. What is the chief river of Egypt?"

Johnny: "The Nile, miss."

Teacher: "Yes, and what are its tributaries?"

Johnny: "Er, the juveniles, miss."



JULY SPECIALS

WHITE AND GREY FLANNELS—SPORT SHIRTS

BELTS—TIES—BATHING SUITS

Now is the time to get your summer supply of these values

Made-to-measure clothing by Lailey Trimble or Cook clothing

C. F. WILLIS

Tailoring and Men's Wear

PHONE 160

MAIN STREET

LOCAL MARKET

Eggs returned to 25, 28 and 30 cents a dozen on the local market

Saturday morning after going to 32 cents last week. Butter was 25 and 26 cents a pound.

New potatoes were 25 cents a basket. Green peas were 20 and 25 cents a basket. Beets and onions sold at five cents a bunch each. Carrots brought ten cents a bunch. Cabbages were five cents. Beans were for sale at 30 cents a basket.

Raspberries were ten cents a pint, 20 cents a quart. Cherries sold for 45 cents a basket. Gooseberries were two boxes for 25 cents. Red currants sold at two boxes for 25 cents. Blackberries brought 25 cents a basket.

Yearling hens were 20 cents a pound and young chicken brought 25 cents a pound.

TORONTO MARKETS

Producers were receiving 21 cents for large ungraded eggs and 24 cents for large graded eggs in Toronto on Saturday. Spring chickens were, one to two pounds, 18 cents, two to three pounds, 16 cents, three to four pounds, 19 cents, four pounds and over, 20 cents, select A.

Ontario No. 1 new potatoes, delivered Toronto, carlot basis, were \$1.30 to \$1.50 per bag; No. 2, 80 cents a bag.

True To Life

The rich farmer was paying a visit to his son at the University and thought it would be a good idea if they had their photograph taken.

The photographer suggested that the son should stand with his hand on his father's shoulder. The farmer objected.

"It would be much more lifelike," he said, "if he stood with his hand in my pocket."

Chit-Chat

Officer (to colored driver who has been whipping his horse): "Don't whip man—talk to him."

Driver (to horse by way of opening conversation): "Ah comes from N'Awlens. Wheah does you-all come from?"

"I want him to get familiar with the relief work," said Dr. Boyd. "If he gets crowded with too much, we will get him help."

"Mr. Hunter says he will help him out," said Councillor George Williams.

</

HOLLAND THEATRE BRADFORD

Phone 81 Two Shows Nightly—7.30 and 9.30 (S.T.)

FRI., SAT. - JULY 23-24
Two Excellent Hits
GENE AUTRY in
"Coming Round
the Mountain"

BEN LYON in
"Down to the Sea"

WEDNESDAY - THURSDAY - JULY 28 - 29
VIRGINIA BRUCE "Women of Glamour" MELVYN DOUGLAS

MON., TUES. - JULY 26-27
A Screen Epic Of Danger
And Courage Beyond Be-
lieff
"BEYOND
BENGAL"

SCOTT'S SCRAP BOOK

By R. J. SCOTT



BRAZIL SCRAP
FOR THE
SECOND
EUROPEAN
CONGRESS
HELD IN
THAT
COUNTRY—
THE FIRST HELD IN 1934
ALSO RESULTED IN A
NEW STAMP

BLACK SHAKES
OF THE EASTERN
UNITED STATES
CLIMB TREES

THE STATE FLAG OF VERMONT
WAS ADOPTED IN 1925, REPLACING
ONE USED SINCE 1837—BLUE FIELD
WITH STATE SEAL

NOTICE

To Patrons of

JARVIS BEAUTY SHOPPE

On account of illness, I have found it necessary to place my Shoppe under temporary management

The new operator will be

Miss Camille Lobb

Miss Lobb is thoroughly experienced in every line of beauty culture and is assured of giving perfect satisfaction and individual attention to every customer.

Continued business from The Shoppe's clientele will be appreciated. Thank you.

MRS. VIOLET BAILIE



BEAUTIFUL EYES But Marred by Defective Vision

Eye trouble begins and grows so gradually that often you are not even conscious of it. Don't let your eyes keep you from fulfilling your personal ambitions. Have your eyes examined to find out whether you need glasses or not.

C. G. WAINMAN

Jeweler and Registered Optometrist

Phone 488 Newmarket

Palace Theatre

THURSDAY - TO-NIGHT

Two Splendid Features
"LADY FROM NOWHERE"
MARY ASTOR CHARLES QUIGLEY

"EMPTY SADDLES"
With Dick Foran, the singing cowboy

FRIDAY - SATURDAY - JULY 23 - 24

"QUALITY STREET"
KATHARINE HEPBURN FRANCHOT TONE

Good assortment of features

MONDAY - TUESDAY - JULY 26 - 27

"The Man Who Could Work Miracles"
ROLAND YOUNG JOAN GARDNER

Added "CHIEF DOESN'T PAY" series. Good shorts.

WEDNESDAY - THURSDAY - JULY 28 - 29

"MARKED WOMAN"
BETTE DAVIS HUMPHREY BOGART

Good selection of short reels.

FRIDAY - SATURDAY - JULY 30 - 31

TWO SMASH HITS
"PENROD AND SAM"
BILLY MAUCH FRANK CRAVEN

"NOBODY'S BABY"
PATSY KELLEY ROBERT ARMSTRONG

Matinee every Saturday 2.30 p.m.

POLICE COURT PAID \$10 FOR PUNCH ON JAW

John Rupke and Harry Nienhuis appeared in Newmarket police court on Tuesday to settle their differences. Nienhuis was charged with assaulting Rupke.

Both men are from Annsnord. "A bullet came through my kitchen window," Rupke testified. "I rushed out to see who was shooting and saw the young man with an air rifle. I told him the bullet went through my window, but he said it was impossible as he had been shooting in a different direction. I said 'You are lying,' and he hit me in the jaw with his fist. Then he picked me up and carried me. I put my hands around his throat and he dropped me on the ground."

"I thought he was drunk," Nienhuis stated. "His hands were shaking and he was excited. My mother said to him, 'Why don't you go home, you are drunk.' I tried to push him off the property. He was shoving my mother. I picked him up to take him home."

"Mr. Rupke was like a wild man," Anko Nienhuis said. "Mrs. Nienhuis had a sore arm for days. The boy protected his mother."

H. Nienhuis was fined \$10 and costs, and the air rifle was ordered confiscated.

When Clarence Preston, charged with criminal negligence, elected to be tried by jury, the court proceeded with the preliminary hearing. Witnesses testified that Preston had been driving carefully and at a moderate rate of speed when ten-year-old Clara Graham had run out in the roadway in front of Preston's car. The brakes of the car were in good condition, Constable Williamson testified.

"I submit this is not a case of criminal negligence," Cecil Snider, Crown attorney, advised the court.

W. J. Knowles and Sons of Aurora were charged with failing to grade eggs properly. Inspector E. Webber of the department of agriculture stated that he had examined a container of eggs marked "grade A" and found them out of grade. Another container had "grade B" on one end and "grade C" on the other end. The eggs were not properly graded at time of purchase, the inspector said.

"People would not wait to find what the grades are," the defendant stated. A fine of \$10 and costs was imposed.

The case of D. J. Davidson, who also had trouble grading eggs, was remanded three weeks, until the inspector would return from his holidays.

George Thompson, Wilnot Hill and Mrs. Greenwood paid fines for having a dog without a license.

Mr. Thompson protested that he had only one dog, and that it had a license. His son owned a dog, he said, and so did a man who rented a room from him. He could see no reason why he should pay a dog license for someone else's dog, he stated.

N. L. Mathews, K. C., acting for the town of Newmarket, pointed out that the by-law regarding dog licenses applied to anyone owning a dog, or harboring a dog. Anyone who allowed a dog around the house could be termed 'the owner of the dog,' he pointed out.

The owner of the dog appeared but the license he showed was not a Newmarket dog license.

Mr. Norrington was charged with illegally peddling fruit and vegetables along the lake shore.

"I am employed by a market gardener," he said. "Some of my customers asked me to bring them some fruit and I did so."

The by-law covering peddling was in force, but was not enforced, he said. He received the minimum fine of \$5 and costs amounting to \$8.04.

Sam Battaglia of Jackson's Point had promised to take out a license for peddling fruit and vegetables, and had later refused to do so. In this case the minimum fine imposed amounted to \$8.17.

Martin Cohen had trouble in stopping with the rest of the traffic near the corner of Huron and Yonge Streets on Monday, and paid \$10 and costs on a reckless driving charge. He had been proceeding at a moderate rate of speed, he stated, but his brakes failed to engage properly.

Wm. Rhodes, charged with illegal possession of liquor, pleaded guilty to consumption of it and was fined \$10 and costs. James Lambert, L. A. Young, C. Leclair, Wilson Motor Body, F. Elliott, and Thos. Raymond, answered speeding charges.

Herb Robinson's air gun got him into trouble when he shot at some Newmarket pigeons. "The parents are more to blame than the children are in such cases," Magistrate L. J. C. Bull stated, imposing a fine of \$2 and costs.

IS KILLED ON YONGE ST.

A charge of manslaughter has been laid against Herbert Thompson, Newmarket, following the death of George Spears, 40, of Elgin Mills who was instantly killed on Monday evening. Mr. Spears, according to police, was riding south on his bicycle and came into collision with the car driven by Mr. Thompson, also south-bound.

Along Came Cynthia

By Harriet Lummis Smith

stay?"

"Yes, to stay. You knew Father died, didn't you? Six months ago, and we just waited till our tenants' lease was up and then we came back."

"To the old home, you mean?" Blair spoke rather incredulously. He had known that old house very well. It was hard to think of it again occupied by the Hunts. "Yes, we're at number 730 again. It's terribly battered after five years of tenants, but after all, it's home."

He walked on beside her, trying to find an excuse for saying good-bye. For the first time in a year he was conscious of the shabbiness of his clothes; but Cynthia was talking as though she did not notice that his coat was thread-bare and his shoes patched. She had a job, it seemed, not such a good job as she might wish for, but distinctly better than nothing. "What are you doing?" she asked.

"Well, I'm not doing anything just at present."

She made no comment but began to tell him of some of her interesting experiences in the West. Finally, when they reached the house, she said cordially, "Come in and say hello to Mother, won't you, Blair?"

"Oh, I can't to-night, Cynthia. Some—some other time."

"All right," she agreed pleasantly. "I'm likely to be home evenings, Blair, till we're really settled, so come soon. Mother has been asking about you."

She went up the steps and he turned away quickly. He had not been so upset for many a month. Just as he was becoming accustomed to doing nothing and living on next to nothing along came Cynthia. He was suddenly aware of everything he lacked, of his shabby clothes and his empty pockets. He felt bruised, as though he had been in a fight. Well, the remedy was simple. He would keep out of Cynthia's way.

But two evenings later he called at Cynthia's home, and Mrs. Blair came to the door. She looked at him kindly, but without recognition. "I'm afraid—" she began.

"Good evening, Mrs. Hunt," he said, taking off his hat. "I'm Blair Kingsley."

"Oh, Blair!" she cried. "Come right in. Cynthia is—dear me, Cynthia, I told you you shouldn't do that work tonight."

"Come in Blair," called a cheerful voice. Blair approached the door of the large room to the right of the hall. It was empty of furniture and Cynthia was sitting on the floor holding a piece of sandpaper. "I'm getting this floor in shape," she announced, casually. "It's a good hard-wood floor, Blair, and after it's been scraped down and shined up, it'll look like new."

"Can I—can I help you?" asked Blair. He spoke without enthusiasm, but she accepted heartily.

"Of course you can. Go and hang your coat and hat on the rack in the hall, and take a cushion off the couch there, to protect your knees. I've enough sandpaper for both of us."

She had. It was half past ten before they stopped work, and although the evening's activities had been a postscript to a day's work for Cynthia, she seemed as fresh as a lark. Blair, who had not done a day's work for two years, was at the point of exhaustion.

"All this stimulates the appetite," said Cynthia. "Let's go in to the kitchen and have some cocoa and sandwiches. How about you Mummy? Hungry?"

While she made the cocoa and sliced bread for the sandwiches, Cynthia enlightened Blair as to her plans for the kitchen. "I'm going to paint everything white. Mother has to spend so much of her time here that the least I can do is to make it pretty."

The sandwiches and cocoa made the most appetizing meal Blair had tasted for months. He stopped eating after a while because he was afraid Cynthia would guess how much he was enjoying it. The walk to his own quarters was a long one but, although it was past midnight when he reached his room and he was lame from head to foot from his unaccustomed exertions, he did not go to sleep readily.

Strange how dissatisfied he felt after renewing his acquaintance with Cynthia. He thought he was over wanting things, and now, it seemed to him that he wanted everything. "If I'm sensible, I'll keep away from that girl," he reflected angrily.

On Saturday afternoon when he told himself that he would walk by the house, but not go in, he meant to stick to that resolution. He had not counted on discovering Cynthia in her own back yard, a spade leaning against the fence, and pruning shears in her hand. He had no sooner discovered her than she discovered him, and beckoned him to join her. "I'm trimming up this rose," she said. "It used to be beautiful. It's a shame the way the tenants neglected it."

"Looks to me as though it were dead," Blair announced. "Guess you're wanting your time."

"Appearances are deceitful," Cynthia reminded him. "I'm going to give it a chance, anyway."

She snipped away the dead branches with energy. Before long Blair was using the spade, under her direction.

A man in the next yard watched him for a time and then came to the fence. "I say, young fellow—"

Blair straightened himself, staring, and the man went on, "I want somebody to do the same work you are doing for Mrs. Hunt. What day next week could you give me?"

Blair started to explain that there was some mistake; then he glanced at Cynthia. Nothing in her expression indicated that she thought her neighbor's blunder amusing. Blair heard himself saying, "I'm not a gardener, but I can obey orders. And I can come any day."

"Then we'll say Monday. My wife will boss the job. She would anyway if you were the best gardener to be had."

So Blair Kingsley got his first job for two years. Cynthia made no comment. After a time she looked at her wrist watch and said, "Let's go in and wash up, Blair. It's almost time for supper."

The attendants at the library must have wondered what had become of Blair, for the next few weeks were perhaps the most strenuous of his life. The wife of the man who had engaged him for a day's work in the garden was pleased with him and kept him nearly a week.

Other housewives offered him employment. He beat rugs, washed windows, cleaned cellars, and spaded flower beds. Frequently after a hard day's work, he came to Cynthia's in the evening to help her with her campaign of renovation. Cynthia was tireless herself, and seemed to take it for granted that he was the same.

When the check for twenty-five dollars arrived the latter part of the month, Blair was not out of money, as usual. Not only had his days of toil been reasonably profitable, but his employers had always supplied him with a meal, sometimes two. Looking at the twenty-five dollar check, Blair reached a sudden astonishing conclusion. The next day he went about looking for the places where clothing could be bought cheaply, and purchased socks, shirts, and underwear. The next day he bought shoes, a marked-down suit that cost him only fifteen dollars, a hat and two neckties.

When he awoke the morning after that orgy of spending, he realized that it was the first of May. It was not one of those bleak and blustery May days which seem to take pleasure in bellying their reputations, but was warm and lovely. Blair had a job that morning helping a wrecking crew that was tearing down an old house in the neighborhood. It was a disagreeable job, with plaster flying, nails projecting threateningly and big rafters slipping, but he stuck to it grimly until six o'clock. When he received his pay, he was told that he could report the next day if he wished to. The pay was more generous than he had yet received and he went home feeling almost wealthy.

After a hasty meal he donned his new clothes, and set out in Cynthia's direction. Cynthia was in the back yard, of course, making the most of the daylight. She looked up and gazed at him blankly. When she recognized him, the color deepened in her cheeks, but all she said was, "Come in, Blair. I want to show you something."

The rose bush he had pronounced dead was putting out green leaves. Cynthia pointed them out, her voice tremulous with pride. "I told you I was going to give it a chance, and now see!"

Blair stood looking. Those infinitesimal specks of green seemed to him symbols of that which was happening to himself. After months when life seemed static, when hopes and desires were quiescent, he felt the stirring of new ambition, new longing. After his years of discouragement and failure, somehow he felt sure that success was just ahead.

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AT AURORA PARK

Thursday, July 29, 8.45 p.m. D.S.T.

R.S.A. Bugle Band

Aurora Fire Brigade

A night of laughter Be sure to see these two teams playing "Roman Baseball" dressed as ancient Romans and with base-runners and fielders drawn in chariots by Shetland ponies.

THE GAME WILL BE FOLLOWED BY CHARIOT RACES
Come To Aurora For The Laugh-Fest Of The Year

PICNIC

The Toronto Conference Young Peoples' first inter-presbytery ball games were held in Sharon Park on Friday afternoon.

The first game was between Toronto East Rural and Peel Presbyteries between teams from Agincourt and Caledon East Unions, winners of their own presbytery schedules. Agincourt won out from Caledon East.

The next game was between Simcoe and Dufferin Presbyteries with teams from Stayner and Honeywood. After a very close and exciting game, Honeywood won.

The final game played after supper was between Agincourt and Honeywood. Agincourt won and was presented with the Toronto Conference cup.

All players of the teams in order to be eligible to play had to attend Y.P.U. for fifty per cent of the meetings.

Girl pitchers were used against girl batters, and boys against boys. The pitchers alternated with 3rd basemen.

Tables were set in front of the Temple for supper with Miss Florence Elliott of Malton supervising.

Rev. Garnet Lynd was down with the Stayner team and met many of his former friends.

BRITISH - ISRAEL WORLD FEDERATION, CANADA

(Undernominal)

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Sunday, July 25th - 3.30 p.m.

SPEAKER

MR. ED. VINCENT

SUBJECT

"BABYLON"

Bargain Excursions JULY 29 FROM NEWMARKET

(Tickets also sold at all adjacent C.N.R. Stations)

To C.N.R. STATIONS IN MARITIME PROVINCES

Prov. of Quebec; New Brunswick; Prince Edward Island; Nova Scotia

JULY 30 and 31 -- To Ottawa \$5.60. Montreal \$6.70

Quebec City \$10.00; Ste. Anne de Beaupre \$10.65

ROUND TRIP FARES

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Did Not Want Them Broken

A motorist was giving a woman

lessons in driving.

"The hand lever," he said,

"brakes rear wheels only, and

the foot pedal brakes all four. Is

that clear?"

"Myes," replied the woman

doubtfully, "but I'd rather not

have any of them broken."

Wanted Evidence

He: "See that man over there?

He's a bombastic mutt, a wind-

jammer nonentity, a false alarm,

a hot air shrimp, a—

Woman: "Would you mind

writing all that down for me?"

He: "Why?"

Woman: "He's my husband, and

I want to use it on him some

time."

A Difficult Problem

Note from teacher: "Johnny

has been very mischievous in

school. I think I will drop in and

see his father!"

Note from mother: "Dear

teacher, if you can't handle

Johnny, you'd better not tackle

his father!"

TREASURE HUNT

—By Barbara Webb

SYNOPSIS

Belinda Louise (Lindy Lou) Hillcrest receives a letter from her old colored nurse, Pearl White, telling her that treasure is hidden on the Hillcrest former home. Pearl, dying, warns Lindy Lou to tell no one and to come for the treasure herself. A map is enclosed. Lindy Lou, infatuated with handsome Anton Homans, a New York salesman, tells him and he laughs at her. The map is mysteriously missing or a night, but Anton finds it. He takes Lindy Lou out and asks her to marry him. Lindy Lou makes plans to hunt the treasure, but Anton forbids her going. Anton starts on a trip the night after he and Lindy Lou become engaged. Secretly Lindy Lou is determined to go to Twoonaks and find the treasure in spite of Anton's objections.

CHAPTER SIX

The Adventure Starts

Lindy Lou treasured that evening for a long time in her memory. They had their dinner high up on a roof, with the twinkling lights of the harbor far, far below. The orchestra was excellent, and between courses she and Anton danced. There were just two short hours of this, then Anton took her home, keeping his arms around her in the taxi and kissing her tenderly when they parted.

"I'm not much of a letter writer," he explained, "but you must write to me, Lindy Lou." "I will, I will, Anton. I'm not much of a letter writer, either, but I'll write to you." "Good-bye, darling, be good till I come back."

"The same for you, Anton," Lindy Lou felt like crying, but she managed a cheerful wave of her hand as she ran up the steps and heard Anton's taxi start away.

Whatever blank Anton's going left in Lindy Lou's mind that night was amply filled by her plans to go treasure hunting. She would ask for the last two weeks in June and the first two weeks in July so as to be sure to be back by the time Anton returned from his trip. Most of the girls wanted August vacations so Lindy Lou felt sure she would have no difficulty in getting the time she wanted.

She got out her bank-book and looked at the total. Every week for the two years she had been working Lindy Lou had saved \$5. And now with the interest and a gift or two of money from relatives she had nearly \$600.

"It's plenty to take mamma and me down there," thought Lindy Lou. "I won't even have to use all of it and, of course, if I find the treasure I can pay myself back." Lindy Lou took her savings very seriously.

It was decided that evening that Mrs. Hillcrest could go, and Lindy Lou went to work the next morning determined to ask Miss Tanner about her vacation right away. Miss Tanner was agreeable and Lindy Lou went to the station at lunch hour to find out about trains.

When she got back to the office there was a telegram for her.

"Missing you dreadfully hope you miss me love and kisses Anton."

Frances had watched her open it. "Bad news?" she inquired.

"Nope, good news. It's from Anton."

"From Anton? Where from?"

Lindy Lou looked at the message again. "Albany."

"He must've taken a late train, then, because I saw him on Broadway last night about 11 with a swell-looking blonde."

Lindy Lou's heart gave a great bound. "You were seeing things, then," she said. "Anton left Grand Central at 9 o'clock."

"Maybe so, he's got a double, then. I saw him when I was coming out of the Roxy. He got in a taxicab with his lady friend."

Lindy Lou folded the message. "Maybe you did, then," she said indifferently. Not for worlds would she have Frances guess how her words disturbed her.

"You and Anton must've got pretty thick for you to know so much about his trains and for him to be sending you telegrams," Frances continued.

Lindy Lou would have given words to say, "Anton and I are engaged." But the night before at dinner they had agreed to keep their engagement secret for the present.

So now she merely said, "He'll be away a long time, a couple of months or more. This is his big trip to get fall trade."

"Tell me something I don't know," Frances retorted.

But it was not in Lindy Lou's nature to be quarrelsome, so she changed the subject by telling Frances about her vacation plans and asking what Frances was going to do with her two weeks.

Lindy Lou sat a long time in her room that night. She told her mother she was making a list of things to buy to take with her. But the list really went something like this:

"Two pajamas, linen," wrote Lindy Lou's pencil.

"I don't believe it was Anton,

Frances saw. It couldn't be."

"Two pairs lisle stockings."

"He didn't want me to go to the station with him, but that was because I'd have had to come home alone."

"A pair of heavy walking shoes."

"If he did miss his train and meet some old friend it was all right. He'll tell me about it in his first letter."

"A pair of riding breeches and a polo shirt."

"But he could have telephoned if he missed his train, he knew I was home."

And then Lindy Lou's head went down on her table and she cried hard for ten minutes. She felt better after her tears, and when about 10 o'clock Anton long-distanced from Schenectady she forgot even to ask him about the train. She wrote to him before she went to bed, telling him about her vacation plans, mentioning only that she and her mother were going to visit relatives and not telling him just where she was going.

She surmised that as he grew busy with his work, and got further away from her he would have less time to telephone and wire, and she could tell him if necessary that they were going to the country, visiting various places and to send her letters to her New York address, where they would be forwarded.

"I'm getting to be a dreadful little liar," Lindy Lou thought with a giggle, "but when I find that treasure nobody will scold me. They'll all be proud."

In ten days Lindy Lou and her mother would start for "Three Forks. Twoonaks, the old Hillcrest home, stood two miles from the village, and Lindy Lou found herself dreaming of their arrival at the old place.

"Mother will visit friends all day and that will give me time to work. I may have to tell her after we get down there, but if I have her alone I can persuade her to do whatever I want."

Lindy Lou finished her shopping. She made her reservations. She helped her mother with some sewing. She wrote to Anton, who did most of his communicating by telephone and night letter. The one real letter she had had from him was disappointingly brief, if ardent, and Lindy Lou slept with it under her pillow and carried it around with her in the daytime. The telegrams were somehow too impersonal for this romantic treatment.

Lindy Lou's vacation began on a Thursday, and she came home on Tuesday to find her father sick in bed with a violent headache. The doctor came, pronounced it some kind of infection and said, "Two weeks in bed and careful nursing. No, it's not serious, not even dangerous if he is careful and keeps quiet. He'll not be able to go back to his office for a month or so."

It was a dismayed family that ate supper that evening. Lindy Lou was sorry for her father, of course, but she had so set her heart on these plans of hers that it seemed she just couldn't give them up. Mrs. Hillcrest went in to talk with her husband and then came back to the living room.

"Papa and I have been talking it over, Lindy Lou, and we think it best for you to go ahead with your vacation. But instead of going to Threeforks now, he thinks you should go to Aunt Fanny's for two weeks. Then if he's able to travel, papa and I will come down and we'll all three stay two weeks at Twoonaks. He'd like to see the old place, too. Joe wants to go on a fishing trip, and this way nobody's plans will be spoiled."

Lindy Lou considered hastily. She could set off for Aunt Fanny's, only about eighty miles from Threeforks, and let her mother think Aunt Fanny's house her destination. But instead of going there she would go on to Twoonaks and have two weeks undisturbed before her mother and father came, if they came at all. Why, in some ways it was even better like this. She would have Twoonaks entirely to herself and if she didn't find the treasure—well, she was going to find it. And then they could all have a glorious time together. Maybe Anton would leave his work and join them.

So Lindy Lou's mind worked and she assented willingly to the change of plans. She stayed home one more day to be sure her father really was not in any danger and then woke on Saturday morning with the feeling that great things were ahead.

Her train did not leave until evening and Lindy Lou spent the day packing, visiting with her father, and wandering around the house. She wrote a long letter to Anton telling him to write her in care of Aunt Fanny. Her plan was simplicity itself. Just to go on to Threeforks, telephone Aunt Fanny she was coming on there later, and ask her to send mail on to Twoonaks.

It never occurred to Lindy Lou that staying alone in an old, long-unused house might arouse comment. It didn't occur to her that she might be afraid in the long nights alone. She had taken very lightly her mother's state-

ment that the house was dismantled and the furniture that remained rickety and unfit for use. She was filled with the spirit of adventure and at that moment if every disadvantage had appeared before her in outline, clear and plain, Lindy Lou would have said, "Pooh, that's nothing," and gone straight ahead.

Finally she was on the train. Joe had come to the station with her and had asked curious questions about why on earth she wanted to bury herself at Aunt Fanny's like that.

But Lindy Lou was alone now. The smiling porter had settled her bags. The train began to move faster through its long tunnel.

"Shall I make up your berth now, Miss?"

"Yes, please." For Lindy Lou was worn out with excitement and wanted to go to bed early.

Settled in her berth in the smart heavy blue pajamas and pullover robe she had bought to wear on the train, Lindy Lou took out her letter again. She knew it by heart, but she wanted to see once more with her own eyes the evidence that pointed to the treasure.

Miss Belyndy Hillcrest—respected miss—Death is done lade his hand on my maid and I is writin to tell you a great secret. I is dyin in the faith of the good lord but I is gonna tell you somethin first. They is treasure on the old place and I want you should have it. They is a map in this yere letter and I want you should tell nobody about it. The treasure is for you. God bless you honey lamb and say a prayr for Yrs. Obt.

PEARL WHITE.

Then she took out the map. Its queer lines, leading in all directions, the curious squares and crosses and triangles with which Pearl had embellished it tantalized Lindy Lou.

"She's put in enough paths to lead me to twenty treasures," mused Lindy Lou. "Of course, the treasure might have been divided and hidden in several spots."

She went to sleep at last to dream of golden coins, and rings, and bracelets, and silver dishes, and bundles of green and yellow-backed money. Daylight awakened her. Lindy Lou looked out. They were running through the flat pine country now. Soon—soon, in a few hours at most, she would be at Threeforks, truly started on her great adventure.

To be continued.

Sharon

Mr. and Mrs. J. Ash and Mr. and Mrs. Guy Rutledge spent a couple of days at Niagara Falls last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ostley returned last week from a motor trip in the United States.

Miss Jacqueline Pollock of Toronto is spending a few days with Miss Helen Shaw.

The Sharon Sunday-school picnic will be held at Indianola Beach some time next week. Everyone is asked to come and bring their baskets.

Dr. and Mrs. D. R. Fletcher of Whitby spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tate. Miss Joyce Tate returned with them for some holidays.

Mrs. Merton Shaw and Mr. James Shaw of Hamilton spent the weekend with Mrs. R. Shaw.

Mr. G. Bailey spent Sunday at Brock.

Mrs. C. Terry of Newmarket visited Mrs. F. McKrill on Tuesday.

Weather permitting, the United church service will be held in the park next Sunday night. Mr. Storey of Toronto will be the speaker. There will be no Sunday-school next Sunday.

Pine Orchard

The tent meetings on the Pine Orchard school grounds are being very well attended. The meetings, under auspices of the "Brethren in Christ," commence at 7:45 each evening, except Sunday, when the hour is 7 p.m. Everyone is welcome.

Miss Nora Hicks of Toronto was a guest for the weekend at the Colville home.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Harper had Sunday tea with Mr. and Mrs. R. Chapman on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Howlett spent Sunday at Victoria Square as the guests of Mr. C. Hart.

Mrs. John McClure and Joyce Van Laven visited Mr. H. McClure and family on Sunday.

Mr. Jns. Hopo and family attended the Van Laven family reunion on Monday at Uxbridge.

Last Friday night an unusually large crowd attended the first barn dance in the new steel barn on the fourth, one and one-quarter miles east of Bogartown.

On Tuesday night, at the same place, a dance will be held for the benefit of the Bogartown community club.

On Thursday afternoon of last week the members of Willing Workers accepted the very kind invitation of Mrs. D. McIntyre, of Newmarket, to hold their meeting at her home. The program consisted of readings by Misses Gladys Harper and Viva Shrop-

shire, several numbers by the Ingleside Junior Sextette, a piano duet by Misses. Betty Hope and Ruth Armitage, a solo by Mrs. Roy Howlett and a paper by Mrs. Colville and Mrs. Willis.

A dainty lunch was served by the hostess, and all returned home feeling that they had spent a very enjoyable afternoon.

QUEENSVILLE
MOTORCYCLIST
BADLY INJURED

When the motorcycle he was driving ran into the rear of Geo. King's car last Sunday evening, Kenneth Lewis escaped what might have been very serious injuries. Mr. Lewis was thrown from his motorcycle, receiving severe facial and head injuries. His condition is reported at time of writing as satisfactory.

Child Hit by Motor Car

While playing on the highway Roy Morton, four-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Morton, was knocked down by a car Monday morning. However there was no serious injury done to the child.

PERSONALS

Mrs. Ross Wrightman, who is in the Western hospital, Toronto, with pneumonia is getting along nicely.

Miss Ilah Pearce of Toronto spent last week visiting her aunt, Mrs. W. A. Burkholder.

Mr. and Mrs. Ted Donnell and family have returned home after spending a couple of weeks' holidays here.

Mr. Howard Stickwood of Madoc, spent last weekend at his home here.

Miss Laura Lewis of New York City has arrived at her summer home here.

Miss Lydia Small of Stayner is spending this week with Miss Myrtle Martin at the home of Mrs. J. T. Cowieson, visiting friends here.

Mrs. Legge and family of Toronto are spending their holidays at the Pearson home.

Mrs. J. L. Smith spent last weekend visiting in Chesherville.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. R. Devey and family spent last weekend visiting Mr. Devey's parents in Perth.

Miss Marion Lannie of Peterboro spent a few days last week visiting her aunt, Mrs. Jas. Aylward.

Messrs J. B. Aylward, Raymond Huntley, Chas. Millstead and Percy Richmond spent last weekend on a fishing trip to Pickering River.

Mrs. Ricklef Reid and son Billy of Great Falls, Montana, are visiting Mr. J. D. Moore's home. Mrs. Reid's mother was Mrs. W. W. Haight, a sister of Mr. Moore.

Institute Entertained

The Queensville Institute were entertained by Elmhurst Beach branch at the home of Mrs. I. Waldon on Wednesday of last week. A splendid afternoon was spent. Mrs. Bain and Mrs. Sydney Thompson were in charge of the meeting.

Mrs. Denne is home from the hospital again although she is still confined to her bed.

Misses Audrey and Lorna Pearson are spending July in Toronto, taking summer courses.

Mrs. Meta Lehman and Mrs. Ross Cunningham spent a couple of days visiting Mrs. John D. Cowieson.

Queensville W.I.

The next meeting of the Queensville Women's Institute will be held on July 28 at the home of Mrs. Clarence Wright. Roll call will be answered by "My favorite salad."

Tickets will be sold for the annual bus trip, so members are asked to be sure to be present at this meeting.

The lunch committee is Mrs. R. Sennett, Mrs. Grant and Mrs. J. Wright.

Holt

Congratulations are extended to Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Cuyler on the birth of a son, born Wednesday, July 14.

Mrs. Ada Tolling has made a decided improvement to her residence by erecting a new verandah on the front.

Mr. M. J. Brubacher is attending summer school in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Pierce and Billie of Kitchener are holidaying this week at the home of Mrs. Pierce's father, Mr. Wm. Mitchell.

Miss Hazel Shultz returned home last Friday after spending two weeks with her sister, Mrs. M. J. Brubacher.

Miss Beatrice Glibney spent the weekend with Miss Blanche Evans of Mount Albert.

The Babcock family are under quarantine for scarlet fever.

THE FURROW'S END

BY
LEONARD HARMAN

COMMUNITY PLAY- GROUNDS

The other day we were driving through one of our local towns at a moderate rate, when an attractive boy of six started walking aimlessly across the street. I slowed down to let him wander clear of my path and shuddered involuntarily at the thought of what might have happened, had he started across a moment later. . . . or had I been going a little more rapidly.

Recently I've spent a few minutes in the public park in the midst of Midhurst reforestation project. Here is a beautiful little playground where dozens of picnics are held each summer. It is a free community centre where all comers may share in a holiday. Judging by appearances it should not require more than one man to care for the park proper. Here we have one public employee making happiness possible for hundreds of these people.

As we returned from attending the annual meeting of the Canadian Political Science Association held at McMaster University on May 24 we were impressed by the beautiful rock gardens on the outskirts of Hamilton. A municipal project has turned a rough hillside into a marvellous display of flowers that attracts and holds the passer-by.

It does not attract him to exploit his pocketbook but only

to provide him with a vision of what our world might be. No doubt considerable work is required to maintain this scenic spot but it is certainly a credit to its sponsoring city.

Recently there has been agitation for community playgrounds in Newmarket, Markham and Aurora. In Newmarket there is a cry for a swimming pool, and it has gone farther than mere agitation, into the field of organization; apparently something is being done about it.

In Markham the idea is rather vague but disagreement is challenged. An Aurora man comes forward with a proposal that the present town park be utilized to take children off the streets and interest them in finer forms of recreation. A trained supervisor should be put in charge and certain equipment provided.

Farm youngsters have the fields and the yards and the stock, a whole world of wonder and adventure, if their parents can but show it to them. But town children may be just six jumps from the travelled highway and the hot dead concrete. It seems that they need more facilities for play than they now possess. . . . not expensive toys painted a glaring red, but room and guidance and safety.

The right sort of instructor could teach them new games. He (or she) could develop a feeling of fellowship and understanding. He could appeal to their imagination and creative

instincts. He could train them in group singing. He could interest them in nature and its lore.

While I am not acquainted with many people who are at present qualified for such leadership I could quickly name a dozen local young people who, with a little training, would be well prepared. If a town can hire several teachers for ten months to instruct in the three R's and a few more things, why can it not hire one person to give a lead in play during two months? Surely work of similar value could be found for that person in the rest of the year.

A task such as this only requires vision and initiative. The results are beyond gold or silver in the higher field of human values.

Glenville

Mr. and Mrs. E. Sprague of Newmarket and Mr. and Mrs. Pugsley of Sutton visited Mr. and Mrs. P. Jefferson on Sunday.

Miss Grace Sharpe of Hamilton and Miss Orma Wray of Toronto spent the week end at their home.

Miss Marion Jefferson is spending this week with her cousin Miss Edith Brooks of Toronto.

Mrs. Gordon Webster and Jean spent Saturday afternoon with Miss Edna Owens of Newmarket.

Misses Frances Somerville, Jeanne and Laurence Keffer visited Mr. and Mrs. William George on Sunday.

Snowball Young People's Union was in charge of the church service at Glenville on Sunday in the absence of Rev. H. W. Strapp.

Schomberg

Mrs. Fred Hunter and children Valerie and Evelyn, and Mrs. Ed. Carter and son Lorne are spending a week's vacation at Alcona Beach, Lake Simcoe.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Band and daughter Joan, and Miss Edith Band visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Victor Marchant on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. McGowan, Mr. T. Packer and Miss G. Amey spent Sunday at Alcona Beach.

Mrs. A. H. MacLeod and wee twin daughters returned home from the hospital last week. All are well.

Mrs. E. Marchant spent a few days this week with some friends in Toronto.

Misses Grace and Mary Wauchope are on a vacation with friends in North Bay.

Messrs D. A. Wauchope, S. Fowler, T. Davies and J. Morgan motored to North Bay and Callander during the weekend.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Marchant and family were Sunday visitors of friends in Orangeville.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Slack from Toronto, former resident of this district, spent a few days last week with Mr. and Mrs. Smith Dixon.

The annual picnic of the Anglican Sunday school and congregation was held Thursday near Keswick. Some 100 children and grown ups journeyed by car and truck to the picnic grounds and enjoyed a fine outing in swimming and sports.

G. Armstrong's new garage is nearly completed and new pumps are installed, making a most decided improvement and gives a modern touch to the village.

Kettleby

The United church held their annual picnic to Bayview Inn last Thursday. It was an ideal spot for such an outing and everyone had a good time.

Miss Margaret Heacock is spending two weeks at her home here.

Miss Shirley Mount of Sharon is a guest of Miss Marie West.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Curtis and Jean visited Mr. and Mrs. J. Watson of Purpleville on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Webster of Nashville were guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. Curtis this week. Mrs. R. Burling of Peterboro is visiting with Mrs. S. J. Heacock.

Mrs. E. Blatchford and daughters have returned home after spending two weeks visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Jewell of Cambray.

Cedar Valley

Cedar Valley was proud of its players on the Pine Orchard team when they defeated Zephyr on Tuesday with the score 2-1 in favor of Pine Orchard.

Mr. and Mrs. Galley and daughter Carolyn of Toronto

are visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. McClure.

Mr. Ted Hale, and Mr. and Mrs. G. Hale of Port Sydney spent Sunday with their parents, Mrs. Ed. Hale returned with them to visit Mrs. Cecil Secord.

Mrs. Ray Allen and son of Toronto spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. F. Widdifield.

Bishop A. Winger, pastor of the meeting held by the Brethren in Christ called on Mr. and Mrs. W. Winger on Saturday.

Vandorf

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Mayor and sons Neil and Byron visited Mr. W. Richardson and Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Richardson on Sunday.

Gordon Stewart visited his mother Mrs. S. Stewart this week.

Mr. Roy Morley and Grant spent the week end with Dr. and Mrs. Covey on Lake Huron.

A number of this community attended the barn dance last Friday night.

Misses Ona and Olive Bostwick spent Tuesday of last in Toronto.

An interesting missionary talk and slides of South America were given at Wesley church on Thursday evening by Mr. Stacey, a returned missionary.

Miss Dorothy Scott entertained a few friends on Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Richardson, Betty Richardson, Miss Mildred Polliot and George R. Richardson visited Peterboro and Bobcaygeon on Sunday.

Misses Audrey and Grace Spraxton visited Mr. and Mrs. Harry Spraxton for a few days this week.

Rev. Mr. Westcott and family are having a month's holiday. During his absence, Mr. Snell of Aurora will speak on Temperance on July 25th.

Congratulations are extended to Miss Mary Willis, having successfully passed the Normal School examinations.

Miss Anne Willis is relieving Miss Murison, head dictation of the Brantford General Hospital, for a month.

Miss Ruth Willis is spending several months at Orchard Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Broad, Marie and Murray of Mount Albert visited Mr. Woodrow Wilson at Bostwicks on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Carr, Miss Mabel Carr, and Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Carr have returned from their trip to Arcola in Saskatchewan.

POTTAGEVILLE IS BITTEN BY GARTER SNAKE

The Baptist Young People's Union met in the Baptist church on Thursday evening with a fair attendance.

Mr. Harry Gould read a paper on "Nationalism and Internationalism." Rev. Mr. Hardy led the meeting. There were no minutes read as the secretary, Miss Groomsbridge was absent.

On July 20 the Aurora Baptist Young People are coming here to pay a visit in C. McCabe's bush, about 8 p.m., E.S.T. They are taking charge of the program. All are welcome.

The thunderstorm that occurred a week ago did considerable damage throughout King township, but fortunately it was in streaks, causing damage here and there to wheat crops, flattening and making it very hard to cut. Cutting will be in progress during these coming weeks. Much hay has also been ruined.

The bridge on the seventh line, King, going south of the Lloyd-town road caved in a day after the storm but was immediately repaired. Several bridges north also need repairing.

A Pottageville boy, while picking wild strawberries, was bitten by a garter snake on the forearm which inflicted a nasty wound, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stone and boys of Toronto were up for the weekend at their country residence.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Williams of Toronto visited Mr. and Mrs. T. Williams on Sunday.

Mrs. T. Williams is visiting her sons and daughters in Toronto for a few days.

Mrs. W. Holt has been seriously ill and a speedy recovery is hoped for by the community.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Houghton were visited by relatives from Toronto on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Jordan, Jr., and family of Woodbridge visited Mr. and Mrs. T. Jordan, Sr., on Sunday afternoon.

Worse Than Nulance

"Isn't that holler factory next door a nulance, Mrs. Clancy?" "Uu-aan, an aggravation, Mrs. McCarty; ivy neighbor in the block might be having a family scrap and we'd niver know it."

Aurora

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Anderson are visiting Mr. Anderson's father, Mr. Jacob Anderson of Wills St. Mr. Anderson is principal of Cobalt high school.

Mr. John G. McDonald is attending the Masonic convention at Ottawa this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Bramshaw of Peterboro, were visiting Mrs. Geo. Leasdale on Sunday.

Miss Lavilla Hamer is home for a month's holiday.

David Blackey of Toronto, has been visiting Bill Fry for a week.

Miss Laura Hartman of Olds, Alberta, is spending a week with Mrs. H. J. Charles.

Six from Aurora attended the picnic of district No. 5 of the Ontario Horticultural Association at Guelph on Wednesday of last week. Talks were given on flowers cultivated on the grounds. Lunch was served in the dining hall. A talk was given on what the O.A.C. is trying to accomplish with horses and cows, and animals were paraded in illustration.

A program of sports was run off in the afternoon. Dr. G. I. Christie of the college was presented with a gift by Lionel Gosson, president of district No. 5.

NEW WELL

(Continued from Page 1)

lem." "Why does the iron vary from time to time?" queried N. L. Mathews K.C., clerk and solicitor.

"I suppose the iron varies in the various sources of town water," said Mr. McNamara.

Mayor Dr. S. J. Boyd said that he had been embarrassed about the town water when the South African bowlers were entertained here recently.

Councillor A. V. Higginson told of glasses of water which looked as though cigarette ashes had been dumped into them.

"It is strange that the iron content varies from day to day," said Reeve Dr. L. Dales.

"There is undoubtedly iron in the old town supply," said Mr. McNamara. "Pumping in the one direction for some years would cause the iron to pile up in the mains like scales on a fish. Pumping in the opposite direction, now, with the new well, would stir that iron up."

"I will say that since you cut off the old wells two weeks ago, the water has been better," said Dr. Dales. "The day after the fire it was worse. Did you use the old wells?"

"We used the little well but that wouldn't affect it," said Councillor W. W. Osborne, chairman of the water and light committee.

"If the water is bad after a fire, that would indicate that the trouble is mechanical," said Mr. McNamara.

"What is the odor due to?" asked Mr. Mathews.

"Tonight there was an odor of hydrogen sulphide at the pumping plant," said Mr. McNamara.

"We never got complaints about our water before we had this well," insisted Mr. Osborne.

"It is the taste that I hear complaints about," said Councillor Arthur Evans.

"Not all the time," said Dr. Dales. "The taste varies."

Councillor Wm. Dixon, who was presiding, read a letter from the Office Specialty Manufacturing Co., dated July 8, asking that the town take action to prevent more sand being carried into the company's pumps.

"It was awful," agreed Mr. Osborne.

Mr. Osborne explained that an accident happened at the filtration plant and a quantity of sand was washed into the mains.

"We reported the accident to Mr. Redfern and suggested that the main in question be isolated and flushed so that the sand wouldn't go all over town," said Mr. McNamara. "That wasn't done and the sand went to the Office Specialty, because they were big users. That sand was from Cape May, New Jersey, and it's no good in a pump valve."

"When did the sand get into the mains?" asked Mr. Mathews.

"Two months before," said Mr. McNamara.

"We're up against a peculiar situation in that people are carrying water from springs and wells," said Dr. Dales.

Questioned about cretinotrix, a vegetable iron growth, Mr. McNamara said: "Our understanding is that cretinotrix must have ferrous iron. The air we pump into the water would produce a ferrate iron."

Dr. Dales produced a sample of water taken from his own tap some weeks ago. The sample had brownish, flaky matter in it.

"I don't know how to explain why you didn't get trouble with iron before you had this well," said Mr. McNamara.

"When we first came to Newmarket, we used to think the water was wonderful," said Mr. Mathews. "Everybody was proud of it. Now everybody is glad to get away from the town water."

"We have been using the new well exclusively for two weeks," said Mr. Osborne. "That should give the new well a chance."

"Why not try the new well for another month?" suggested Mr. Mathews.

"That's what Mr. Redfern suggested," said Mr. Osborne.

gested," said Mr. Osborne. "What about upkeep?" asked Dr. Dales. "I'm afraid that the well is going to cost more in the next ten or fifteen years than another well. I'm ready to go for another well."

"No well anywhere has been tested more thoroughly," said Mr. McNamara.

"But look at all you have had to do to the well," said Mr. Mathews.

"We have had to do nothing for the last year," said Mr. McNamara.

"What about the sand?" asked Mr. Mathews.

"That was in the filter," answered Mr. Dixon.

"Well, we might have trouble with the filter," said Mr. Mathews.

"What is the capacity of the well?" asked Dr. Dales.

"One hundred and seventy-five gallons a minute," said Mr. McNamara.

"What is that a day?" asked Mr. Mathews.

"Two hundred and fifty thousand gallons," replied Mr. McNamara.

"What are our requirements?" queried Dr. Dales.

"One hundred and twenty-five thousand gallons," replied Mr. Osborne.

"The well has been operating over a year, and you have a year of maintenance," said Mr. McNamara. "Any well that stands up that long will stand up indefinitely. I don't know that any one ever had the problem of getting rid of iron and natural gas at the same time. The natural gas mixed up the layers of sand and gravel in the filter so that it wouldn't take out the iron. We have got around that."

"I wouldn't give 15 cents for the well," declared Councillor George Williams. "I'd put half a dozen sticks of dynamite in it and blow it up."

"We will give the new well a fair trial," said Mr. Osborne. "The other wells are cut off."

"Are you cleaning out the old wells?" asked Mayor Dr. S. J. Boyd.

"Yes," replied Mr. Osborne. "If we use the new well exclusively for the next month, that should be a fair test of the new well?" queried Mr. Mathews.

"If the water is bad, blame the new well? If good, free the new well of blame?"

"Yes, that's fair," agreed Mr. McNamara.

Where was the water to be tested, was the question the company representative then raised, at the well or out of taps.

"If we deliver water with which the department of health can find no fault, then haven't we done our job?" asked Mr. McNamara.

"I wouldn't say that," said Mr. Mathews. "There might be something in the water which would react in the mains."

"But we can't be responsible for an ancient distribution system," was the reply.

"Why not wait a month and see?" answered Mr. Mathews.

"Any discussion should be in the presence of Mr. Redfern," put in Mr. Osborne.

"We have gone as far as we can tonight," said the mayor, closing the discussion.

Could He Explain?

"Pop, you know everything, don't you?" said little Joe.

"Some very few things in the universe may have escaped me," answered the parent modestly, "but they are hardly worth mentioning. What do you want to know?"

"I want to know," replied little Joe, "what relation an august king is to a May queen?"

Fine Sentiment

"That was a fine sentiment Casey expressed at the dinner last night," said Pat to his friend.

"What did he say?"

"He said that the swatest memories in life are the recollections of things forgotten."

Proverbs Revised

Every picture tells a story.

The darkest hour is just before the dawn.

What the eye doesn't see the foot trips over.

Where singleness is bliss, 'tis folly to be wives.

One touch of sunshine makes the whole world skin.

There are none so blind as those who face strong headlights.

GOES EAST TO

(Continued from Page 1)

luggage and beads to trade to the Indians for buffalo skins, pulled away, chugging in the direction of that collection of hovels known as Toronto from Newmarket on the sunny holiday afternoon. Then, contrary to the adage, "East is east, and west is west, and never the twain shall meet," we headed towards Kingston on our way to Vancouver.

Near the Limestone City we picked up our fourth man, and the trip was on.

It would only be right to start such a trip at the federal capital, and so we journeyed up the Rideau to old Bytown, and camped on the parliament building steps. After an excursion over to Hull on the Quebec side of the river, we were escorted out of Ottawa by one of Canada's finest, scarlet-tinted "Mounties." Up the fertile Ottawa valley we

went, through Arnprior, Renfrew, and Pembroke. To our left lay the plentiful farmland, to our right the mighty Ottawa and the towering shore clad with pine of multi-colored tones of green. Far beyond rose the shadowy purple Laurentians. The picture artists as Tom Thompson and the "Group of Seven" could do such a colorful landscape justice.

At Mattawa, pioneer town such as Maria Chapdelaine must have known, we left the verdant valley and pushed to the northland. The trees are thick, the ground rocky, though settlers' clearings dot the highway. The struggle for existence in this country is a constant and bitter battle of man with nature. It is a disheartening task, but many of our countrymen, many of them new Canadians at that, are making a go of it.

If the tourist trade is a major industry, as it is in North Bay, that northern town can certainly be classified as the industrial centre of the north woods. Four years ago when I was there it was a quiet little place where the train came in a couple of times a day. Now, a gold-mine has been discovered, and North Bay's life and prosperity is assured—assured by five little Canadian girls.

Canadians, citizens of North Bay particularly, have been tardy in flocking to the mecca of adoring throngs, I among them. Not so our American neighbors. On July the Fourth I think every state in the union must have been represented at Callander. It is one of the greatest attractions in Canada, that can not be denied, yet the way those countless thousands of curious and expectant visitors are handled, under government direction, at the Daffoe hospital, is remarkable and praiseworthy. Passing quietly and slowly through a glass and screen-enclosed passage-way, you can watch the five little misses at their play oblivious of the watching eyes. To the most hardened heart they bring a certain joy. They are plain and simple little girls who love to play, and enjoy to wash continuously their nurses' and their own faces with a handkerchief, amongst other little pranks. They have stolen the hearts of the world.

It is a tribute to the medical profession and to a particular country doctor that these little tots are alive today. Dr. Daffoe still lives in the same little house amongst the same old friends as he did before that night when the startling and unbelievable news was flashed out to the world. North Bay, the north country, Ontario, and the whole of Canada for that matter, owes a lot to that country doctor.

TELEPHONE TALKS IN THE WATSON FAMILY



TALKING out-of-town to Daddy when he goes away on business is really no novelty to Patsy and Donny. Bob Watson always makes a point of telephoning home each night. And what rivalry there is to be the first to let him hear that happy, "Hello, Daddy!" It's so comforting for Bob and Muriel too, to be together each evening. Of course, Bob always calls just after seven when the night rates begin . . .

Low Night Rates begin every evening at seven, and apply ALL DAY SUNDAY!



S.R. STEVENS
Manager

TWO MOTIVES BACK OF LOANS

Back of every Bank Credit granted by this Bank there has been an additional motive other than that of desirable business. It is a sincere desire to bring to our clients the beneficial knowledge of a banking personnel with a background of 81 years' experience co-operating with Canadian business enterprise.

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Milk money is CASH

Milk money represents the community pay roll in thousands of towns, a dependable income for millions of farmers.

Milk and milk products must be sold so that cash can flow back to dairy farmers and their communities week after week and month after month.

This is a job Borden knows how to do, for behind Borden are 80 years of experience in handling and selling the most perishable of food products. Dairy farmers producing for a Borden company, know that a Borden milk check means dependable income.



GRAY COACH LINES TRAVEL

The King's Highway
SAFE • DIRECT • ECONOMICAL
SUMMER TIME TABLES
Effective Saturday, June 20th

Effective Saturday, June 20th				
LEAVE NEWMARKET		Standard Time	LEAVE TORONTO	
(P. D. Lloyd)			(Ray at Dundas)	
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
a 6.25	3.10		a 6.10	12.55
a 7.35	5.30		7.00	f 2.05
b 8.05	b 7.05		b 8.30	a 4.20
9.35	8.10		9.40	5.25
11.45	9.40		P.M.	b 8.15
			c12.25	10.00

Mount Albert

Mrs. I. Allison and daughter of Washington, U.S., were visitors at the home of her sister-in-law, Mrs. C. Blyth.

Miss Ruth Hutchison of Shelburne, is spending a week with Miss Marion Steinart.

Mr. Gordon Wagg of Picton, is having a week's holiday at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Wagg.

The second "rain-out" in a week occurred in Mount Albert when on Wednesday the United church garden party had to be called off because of weather.

At the last minute it was moved from the park to the church. A supper was served which was well patronized, and so there was no loss of food, thanks to all who came to help out; but they were unable to have their programme.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Steeper spent Sunday with friends at Claremont.

Mrs. Chas. Blyth attended the funeral of his niece in Toronto on Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Stokes and Mrs. Ross were in Toronto on Monday to visit Mrs. Stevenson, who with her husband, expect to leave for a trip to Ireland very soon.

The cemetery board have erected a new iron fence which has added greatly to the appearance of the cemetery and those who have not seen it should make a special visit to do so.

The board have done a good work which should be appreciated by those interested.

Mr. Robt. Harmon spent the weekend with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Harmon.

Miss Dorothy Stokes is visiting her sister, Mrs. T. Carroll, at Haliburton.

Mount Albert is at last having a much needed town hall, the work on which is progressing very nicely. They expect to have it done by the first of October.

The police trustees are preparing to repair the sidewalks which have been in rather bad condition for sometime.

Mr. G. Barnes was home from spent a very enjoyable afternoon.

Mrs. Mather, Misses Theodora and Grace Harrison and Miss Leek left on Wednesday of this week for a motor trip to Kapuskasing and other northern towns.

The committee in charge are making great preparations for the United Sunday school picnic to be held at Port Bolster on August 4th.

The Junior Farmers and Junior Institute held their picnic to Port Bolster on Saturday, and Hamilton during the weekend.

The paragon committee of the United church are preparing to shingle the paragon while the minister is on holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson and family of Niagara Falls, U.S., were weekend visitors at the home of his brother, Mr. Robt. Wilson. Miss Nora Wilson returned home with them.

Mrs. W. Draper and Mrs. C. Palsey held a miscellaneous shower on Tuesday for Mrs. Vern Gunn, nee Hester Taylor, at the home of Mrs. Draper.

Ravenshoe

Gloom has been cast over this community by the sudden passing of two well-known and respected residents in the persons of Mr. Harry Barker and Mrs. Harold Glover.

Mr. Harry Barker passed away suddenly at his home, on July 12. He leaves a sorrowing wife and one son, Ted. The funeral was held from his late residence on Thursday afternoon; interment in Queensville cemetery.

Mrs. Harold Glover passed away in Toronto General Hospital after a short illness, on Sunday afternoon. She leaves to mourn her loss, her husband, two sons and four daughters, Bruce, Muriel, Beryl and Jack at home, Madge of Keswick and Winnifred of Queensville.

The sympathy of the whole community goes out to these two families in the loss of loved ones.

Mr. Willie Stephens of Lachine, Que., has been visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Younger of Toronto is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Fred Mahoney.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hamilton of Markham and Mrs. Brown of Toronto visited Mr. and Mrs. George Hamilton on Monday.

The Sunday-school picnic is being held at Jackson's Point on Wednesday, Aug. 4.

Seventh Year Poor Crops But Keep On Working Land

Sand Storm Follows Terrific Heat Burning Up Crops, Subscriber Tells

Editor, The Era: You will find \$1 enclosed for The Era till January, 1938. We sure are hard hit this year. All the crops are gone in these parts. There has been no rain for weeks and weeks and the heat is almost unbearable.

People are putting their stock on the wheat crop. Many have large families and have to dispose of their stock. One farmer sowed \$500 worth of grain and won't have anything, and has a large family to keep.

We have had seven years of poor crops, but this is the worst we ever had. If it doesn't rain soon, most farmers won't have any feed. It sure is hard after all the work, and nothing for it.

It is 88 in the shade today. Yesterday it was 98½ and to end up the day about 5 o'clock we had a terrible sand-storm. It made it almost dark. There is no rain but some are still working on their fallows, but some can't, for they have no feed for their horses. But we will just have to trust in our Savior to send us rain soon and do the best we can.

Mrs. Lydia Pitt.

July 1, 1937.
Calderbank, Sask.

Mount Pleasant

Haying is nearly finished and the hum of the binder can now be heard in the wheat fields.

The community was stricken with sadness again this week by the death of Mrs. Harold Glover. Sympathy is extended to the bereaved family. Mrs. Glover leaves a husband, four daughters and two sons.

Sympathy is also extended to Mrs. Harry Barker and son because of the death of a husband and father.

Not so many were at church on Sunday. It is hoped to see more. Rev. Mr. Atkinson will be here for the summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Willson of Virginia visited Mr. Robt Davidson last Sunday.

Congratulations are offered to Mr. and Mrs. Early Stephens on the birth of a daughter.

Elmhurst Beach

Miss Madge Glover was suddenly called home on account of her mother's serious illness which proved fatal. The people of this community extend their deepest sympathy to Miss Glover and the bereaved ones.

Miss Marjorie Waldon, accompanied by Mr. Heron of Toronto, spent the weekend at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. Waldon.

Mrs. Carl Anderson, who has been very ill for some time is well on the road to recovery and able to leave the hospital.

Miss Alice Terry of Toronto is spending the week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Pollock.

Mrs. Richard Young, who has been visiting in the States for the past three months, called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Pollock, and on her two granddaughters, Mrs. Ted Barker and Mrs. Tibet of Chicago and on her grandson, Mr. Russell Pollock.

Miss Evelyn Arnold, who has been in Toronto for some time, is spending her holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernie Arnold.

ENTERTAINS IN SHARON

Miss Marian Rennie, Peterboro, entertained at dinner at "Sharon," a party including Mrs. J. H. Aylward, Queensville; Mrs. D. Phillips, Sharon; and Miss Ross, Peterboro.

Weekend guests at "Sharon" included Sir Donald MacKay, Dr. W. T. McLean, Miss Jessie McLean, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Harris, Dr. and Mrs. A. Montgomery, and Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Harris, all of Toronto, and Mr. David Leitch, Guelph.

History Repeats Itself

Son: "Do you remember telling me about the time you were expelled from school?"

Father: "Yes, my boy, I do."

Son: "Well, I'm telling you this time."

Belhaven

Mr. Charles H. Prosser of Courtenay, N.D., visited his sister, Mrs. Wm. Winch for a few days last week. He left on Thursday of last week for the west. His wife, owing to ill-health, remained in Wisconsin visiting relatives there.

So many refreshing showers have helped to make the month of July very much like June, with good gardens, lots of hay and crops looking well, even though some were planted late.

Laurie Cunningham of Toronto visited his aunt over the weekend.

Some canvassing is being done for the bazaar to be held on the Keswick United Church lawn next Wednesday.

Some farmers are cutting their fall wheat.

Laugh Lines

The vicar had just returned from a visit abroad, and a big crowd of his parishioners had collected in the schoolroom to meet him. Beaming with pleasure, the vicar got up to speak to the people.

"My dear friends," he started, "I will not call you ladies and gentlemen, because I know you too well."

Teacher—"Can anyone tell me what happened after Napoleon mustered his army?"

Pupil—"Yes, sir, he peppered the enemy and took the city by assault."

Teacher—"Sit down, my lad. I'll have no sauce from you."

Sunday School Teacher—"And then it rained 40 days and 40 nights?"

Freddy (a rapt listener) — "Were the farmers satisfied then, teacher?"

Policeman: "Hey, come out of there. No bathing allowed."

Victim: "Pardon, I'm not bathing. I'm drowning."

Man (shouting through our office window at the theatre: "I want two good seats!")

Ticket Seller: "Haven't got 'em!"

Man: "Well, what have you got?"

Ticket Seller: "Nothing but standing room."

Man: "All right, give me two together."

Not Her Handiwork

Mistress—"I wonder who broke this plate into two pieces?"

Maid—"You can be sure it wasn't me; when I break a plate I break it properly."

Mutual

"I believe I shall have to give up amateur theatricals. They always make me, feel I am making a fool of myself."

"I know, everybody feels the same way."

City Boy (seeing haystack for first time): "I say, Billy, what's over there?"

Billy: "Why, a haystack."

City Boy: "Go on, you can't kid me. Hay doesn't grow in a lump like that!"

A Bad Fall

"You are late, William!" said the schoolmaster.

"Yes, sir, I had a nasty fall this morning!" was the reply.

"Where did you fall?" asked the master.

"Well, sir, after mother called me, I fell asleep again!"

Newmarket W.C.T.U.

"No one can shut his eyes to facts and the truth is that we have seen more drunkenness on the streets and more men staggering along than we have for years. In fact, it was a thing of the past until we had this amendment to the Liquor Control Act. This condition cannot continue indefinitely, for if it is not stopped there will soon crystallize a public opinion that will consign this amendment to the scrap heap."

Today the three interests negotiating for their respective shares of the consumers' dollar represent the corporation with almost unlimited financial power and limited liability. Labor engaged in distribution with definite collective bargaining power, and the individual producer with limited financial

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extend a cordial invitation to you to come and inspect your new SHOPPING CENTRE.

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WATCH OUR WINDOWS FOR OUTSTANDING SPECIALS
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Hyliard Chappell,
Manager



MAIN STREET
NEWMARKET

BUY WITH
CONFIDENCE

WE REFUND
CHEERFULLY

Professor Says Farmers Get Only Liberty Of Bankruptcy

Suggests Milk Producers Control and Process Surplus Product

By Prof. J. E. Lattimer
(Taken from the Rural Co-operator)

(Below is an extract from a paper given by Professor J. E. Lattimer of Macdonald College to a meeting of the Canadian Political Science Association held at McMaster University, Hamilton—Editor.)

The advantage in a negotiated price always goes to those with the greatest bargaining power. There are three major interests concerned in the division of the consumer's dollar in the case of fluid milk. The dairy farmer, the laborer employed in distributing the milk, and the distributors, usually corporations. Originally these interests were of comparable bargaining strength when organized individually. Recently the corporation developed to secure greater financial power than the individual organization or partnership could afford and at the same time to secure limited liability. Recently also labor in industry has evolved a degree of collective bargaining power. In the meantime the dairy farmer stubbornly retains his independence, his freedom even though the only certain possibility of this independence is the liberty of bankruptcy.

Today the three interests negotiating for their respective shares of the consumers' dollar represent the corporation with almost unlimited financial power and limited liability. Labor engaged in distribution with definite collective bargaining power, and the individual producer with limited financial

Heavier Yet

"This letter won't go for three cents," exclaimed the postmaster. "It's too heavy. You'll have to put another stamp on it."

"Gwan," grinned Pat. "It's kidding me ye are. Another stamp would make it heavier."

power but unlimited liability. Is there any mystery as to which of these interests receives the advantage in negotiated prices? Is there any mystery as to why the advantage rests where it does? Is there any doubt about the remedy?

All are aware that some surplus—about ten per cent—is necessary for ensuring sufficient for variation in the demand from day to day. This surplus need not be in the cities. It might be held at concentration points in dairy producing districts two hours distant by truck where roads are open the year around. These concentration points could hold the surplus available promptly for the fluid milk trade if and when required, and available for making butter if not otherwise required. This would result in a saving in transport costs, enable by-products to be utilized for live stock feed, and the producer under such conditions would have greater bargaining power in negotiating prices.

HAVE HEAVY CATCH

A. V. Higginson and family enjoyed a very successful fishing holiday of one week at Lake Scugog two weeks ago. They captured nine maskinonge and 22 bass. Mrs. Higginson caught the three largest "lunge" weighing 20, 18 and 16 pounds. The bass ran from two to seven pounds.

ATTEND INTERNATIONAL

Harry E. Lambert, district governor for Ontario and Quebec, Frank Courtney, district secretary, and F. A. Lundy, Newmarket club president, are attending the international convention of Lions clubs at Chicago this week.

MAKE WATER SURVEY

Engineers of the provincial department of mines were in town last week making a survey of the water flow here, examining private wells, as part of a province-wide survey.

MAIN ST. FOUNTAIN MISSED THESE DAYS

The popular W.C.T.U. fountain beside Trinity United church is broken and is not functioning. For the convenience of visitors, citizens and children, it is hoped that the fountain will soon be repaired. Even the horses are missing the fountain.

Era printers spare no pains to make every job attractive.

Prompt payment of your subscription when due is appreciated.

Little Girl Dances In Dusty Alleyway, Longs For Country

Johannie is eight years old. There is one thing he wants in life more than anything else. It is to gather eggs. But Johannie lives in a tiny shack, built in a narrow alleyway behind an old shed. There isn't even a bird's nest to cheer him up. Can you imagine Johannie with a basket, helping to gather eggs on a farm?

Then, there's a little girl of six. She likes to dance and sing. There isn't room to dance in the home in which she lives, so she dances in a dirty alley surrounded by factories. Imagine what she would do if she could dance in a grassy garden with flowers about her.

There's another little girl of twelve. She has a twisted spine, but faithfully does the exercises the doctor has prescribed each day. She has to do them in a tiny, over-crowded room. The doctor says she should spend at least a month in the country. Imagine how she would improve if she could do her exercises in the fresh open air!

These are but three cases picked at random out of the 800 applications on file at the Neighborhood Workers' Association, Country Home Department. Unless kind persons who do not live in Toronto's downtown discomfort invite these children to spend a holiday with them, they face a summer of disappointment.

A letter to 22 Wellesley St., Toronto, offering two weeks' holiday to a city child, is a simple thing to write, yet it may be the turning point in that child's life. It may mean the difference between a healthy future or a life of illness. It may mean the difference between a happy, healthy mind, or a mind blazed by suffering and unhappiness.

The Neighborhood Workers' Association supplies transportation within a radius of 150 miles from Toronto, and all children are medically examined before leaving the city. Invitations should be accompanied by a letter from the clergyman, or a well-known citizen of the community.

New Zealand Government Guarantees Farm Prices

Chamber Of Agriculture Officials Meet New Zealand Minister

(Taken from the Rural Co-operator)

To the dairy farmers of New Zealand, one minister in their government is an exceedingly important individual. For those farmers the price of butter and the price of cheese largely determines how much they shall receive for their work, and, in turn what standard of living they shall be able to enjoy. That particular minister, along with other members of the government, of course—but we surmise they look upon it as his idea and his job—has taken on the responsibility of fixing and maintaining a guaranteed price for dairy products.

By the last day of this month the plan will have been in operation one year. During the past 12 months each farmer producing for the butter market will have received a price which works out at approximately 20c a pound butterfat. The government fixed that price and has paid that price for the greater part of their production of cheese and butter.

The man who said it could be done and who promised the farmers it would be done if election returns showed that he and his colleagues were entrusted with the government of the Dominion, was Walter Nash. He is now Hon. Walter Nash, the Minister of Finance.

We heard the story of this interesting adventure into the realm of new economics firsthand from Mr. Nash himself in Ottawa on July 9th, when he stopped off here on his way home to New Zealand after attending the Imperial Conference in England. Through Mr. J.W. Collins, New Zealand Trade Commissioner, H. B. Cowan, secretary of the Canadian Chamber of Agriculture, arranged for an interview with Mr. Nash and a delegation consisting of Mr. Cowan, Eric Kitchen, secretary of the Ontario Chamber of Agriculture, and H. H. Hannam, president of the Ontario Chamber of Agriculture and vice-president of the Canadian Chamber, met him in Ottawa.

Though Mr. Nash had but two days to spend in Ottawa, for the most of which he was booked to sit in conference with cabinet ministers on matters concerning international trade, he generously managed to give an hour and a half to our trio as representatives of the Canadian farmer. Along with Prime Minister W. L. Mackenzie King, Mr. Dunning and other ministers, he arrived on the noon train direct from the Empress of Britain and a half hour later was dining with us at



Solution To Crossword Puzzle On Page 6.

a pleasantly informal luncheon, and with admirable frankness, earnestness, and a straightforwardness and clarity of expression which always denotes clear thinking, this practical idealist and apparently capable business executive answered all our questions, explaining particularly their purpose in establishing guaranteed prices, the details of procedure, the difficulties they have encountered and the outlook for another year of operation which begins on August 1st next.

With us at luncheon we had also Dr. Clarke, deputy minister of finance, Mr. A. Skelton, economist of the Bank of Canada, and Mr. L. F. Burroughs, secretary of the Canadian Horticultural Council. When Mr. Nash left us it was to hurry off to an interview with Sir Edward Healey, who had come up from Montreal by private train.

Mr. Nash's government guaranteed only the price of butter and cheese entering the export trade, but since 84 per cent of their butter and 95 per cent of their cheese is exported, the guaranteed export price automatically establishes the price on the domestic market.

Mr. Nash said they had undertaken the experiment to as far as possible free producers from the harassing conditions of the past decade. It was their desire, he said, to see the farmer get a legitimate return according to the value of the work he rendered to the community as a whole. He earns that, he is entitled to that, and he should get it, said this quiet, confident, courageous minister, who seems to be motivated by a not-outwardly-evident, but inwardly unflinching determination to see the two great groups of his people, farmers and city workers enjoy a fair share of the wealth they create. We are on the way to attain that end, declared Mr. Nash, through the medium of minimum wages for the working man and guaranteed prices for the farmer.

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